



LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES

42

APR 93

*THE ENEMY WITHIN!*

# LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES®



**TOM  
McCRAW**  
**T & M  
BIERBAUM**  
**STUART  
IMMONEN**  
**RON  
BOYD**





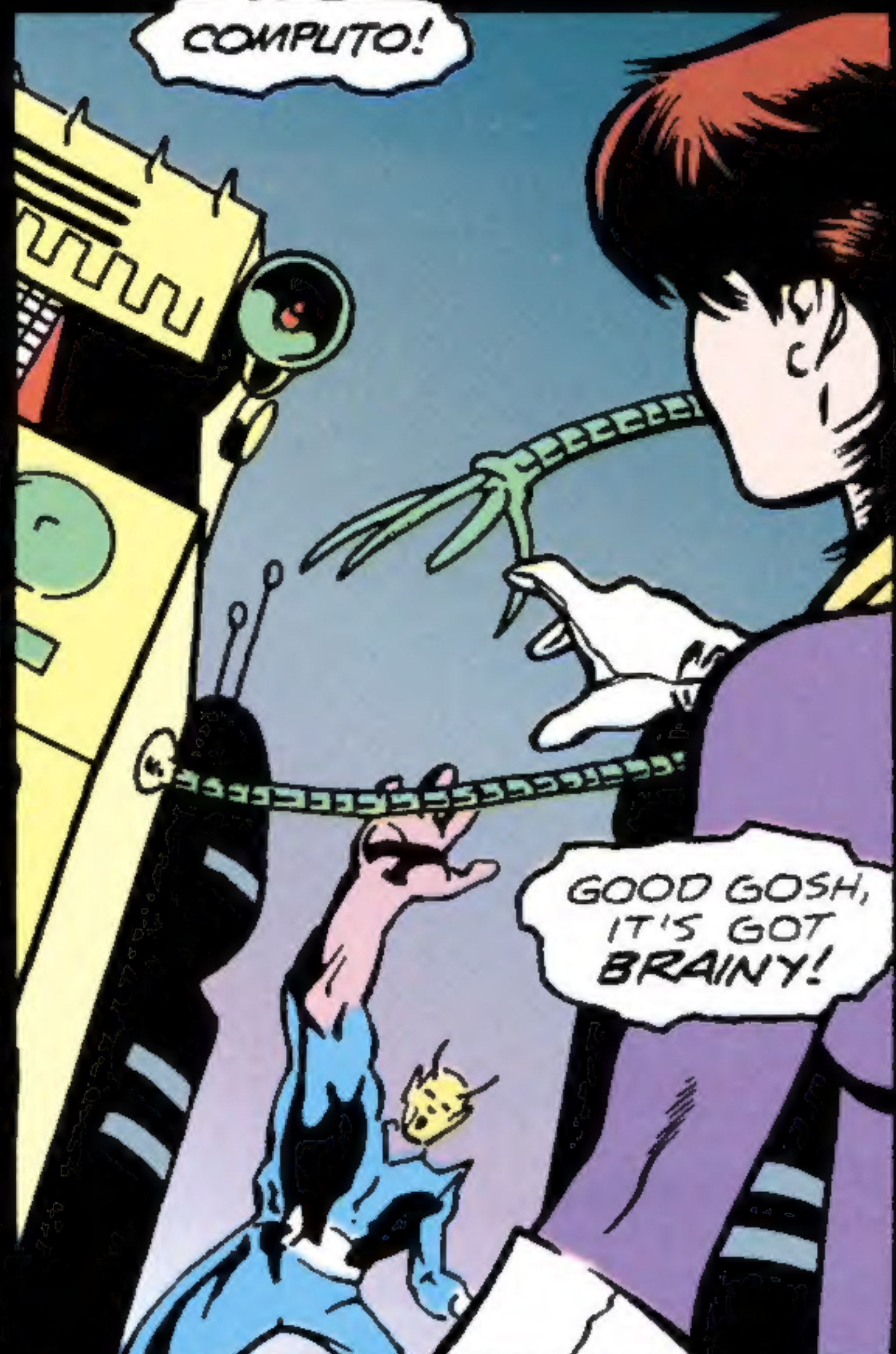
...LUORNU...?



LOOK OUT!

LUORNU!

MASTER...  
CREATOR...



COMPUTO!

GOOD GOSH,  
IT'S GOT  
BRAINY!



...CREATOR...

NO!  
COMPUTO,  
NO!



LUORNU!

BETTER  
TRIPPLICATE...



OH, MY  
GOD!

WHAT  
SHOULD  
WE--  
?!

RUN,  
GIRLS--  
RUN!

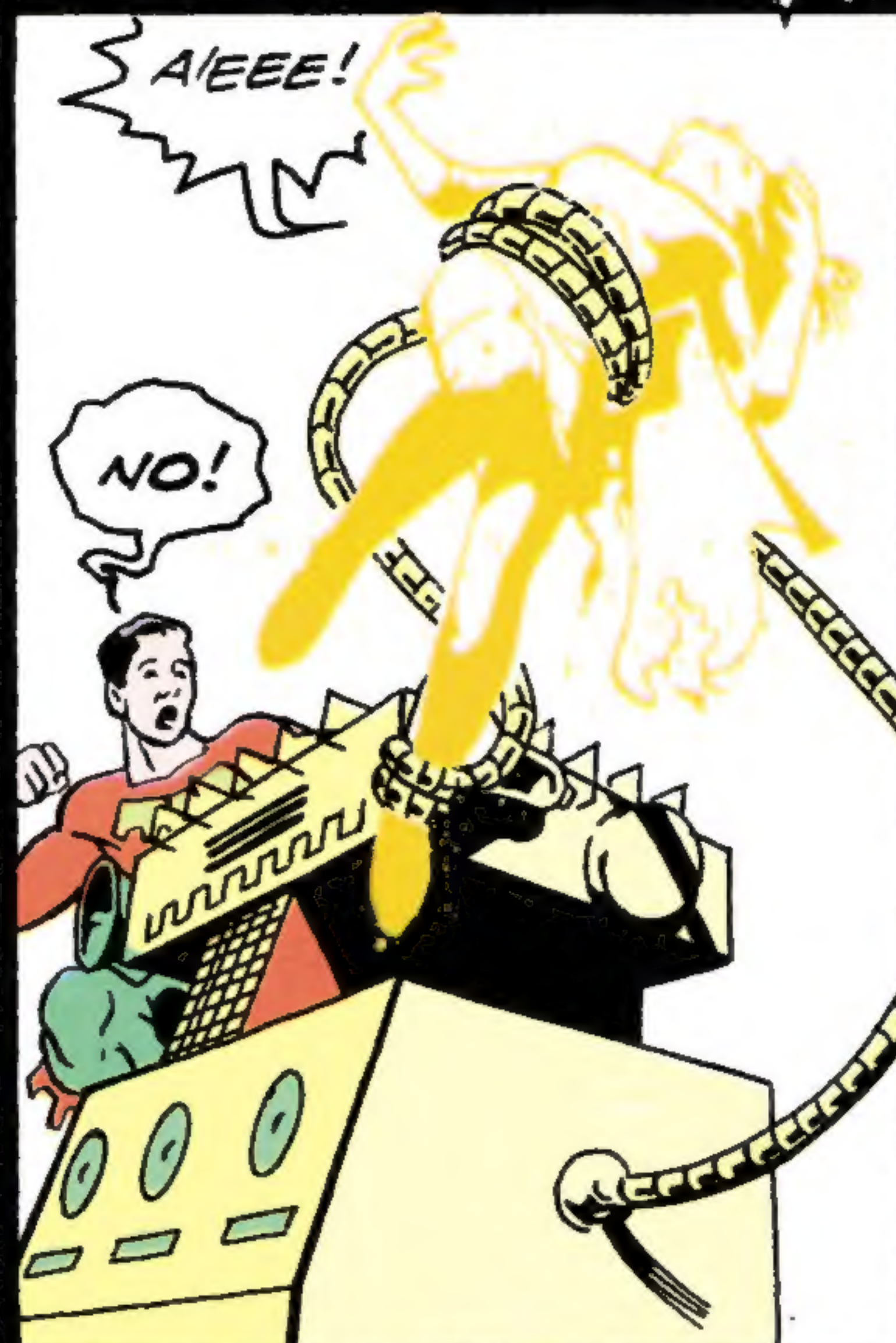
LUORNU!  
LOOK  
OUT!



-:AAAGHN!:-

OH, MY  
GOD!

SOMEBODY  
SAVE HER!



A'EEE!

NO!



GOD!

NO!

LUORNU!







LEGION HQ,  
TALUS...



GRIFE,  
NOT  
AGAIN...

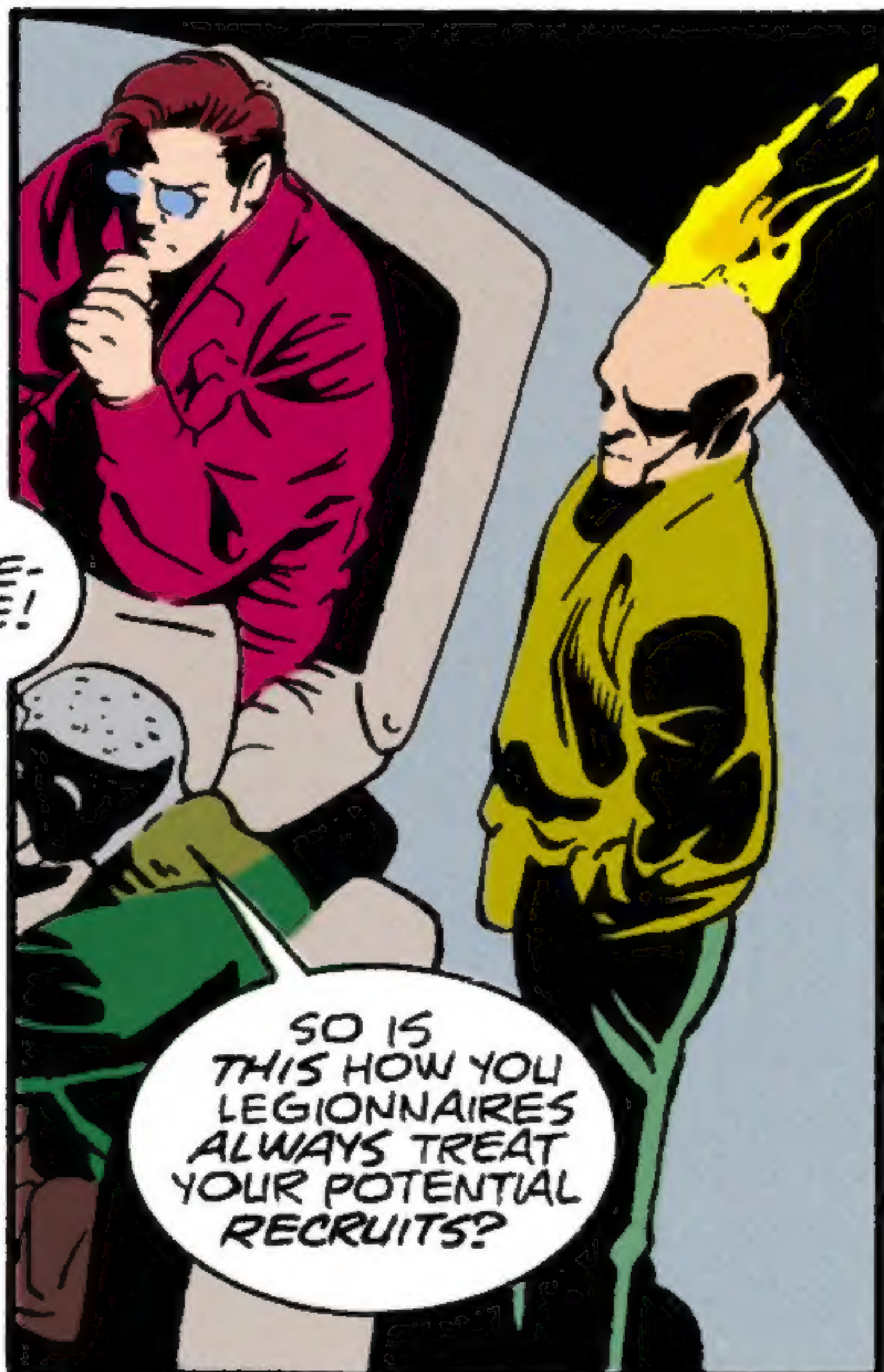
HEH-HEH,  
COME TO  
MAMA!

HEY,  
GREAT  
NIGHT TO  
DROP BY FOR  
A VISIT, EH,  
CHAM?



HEE-  
HEE!

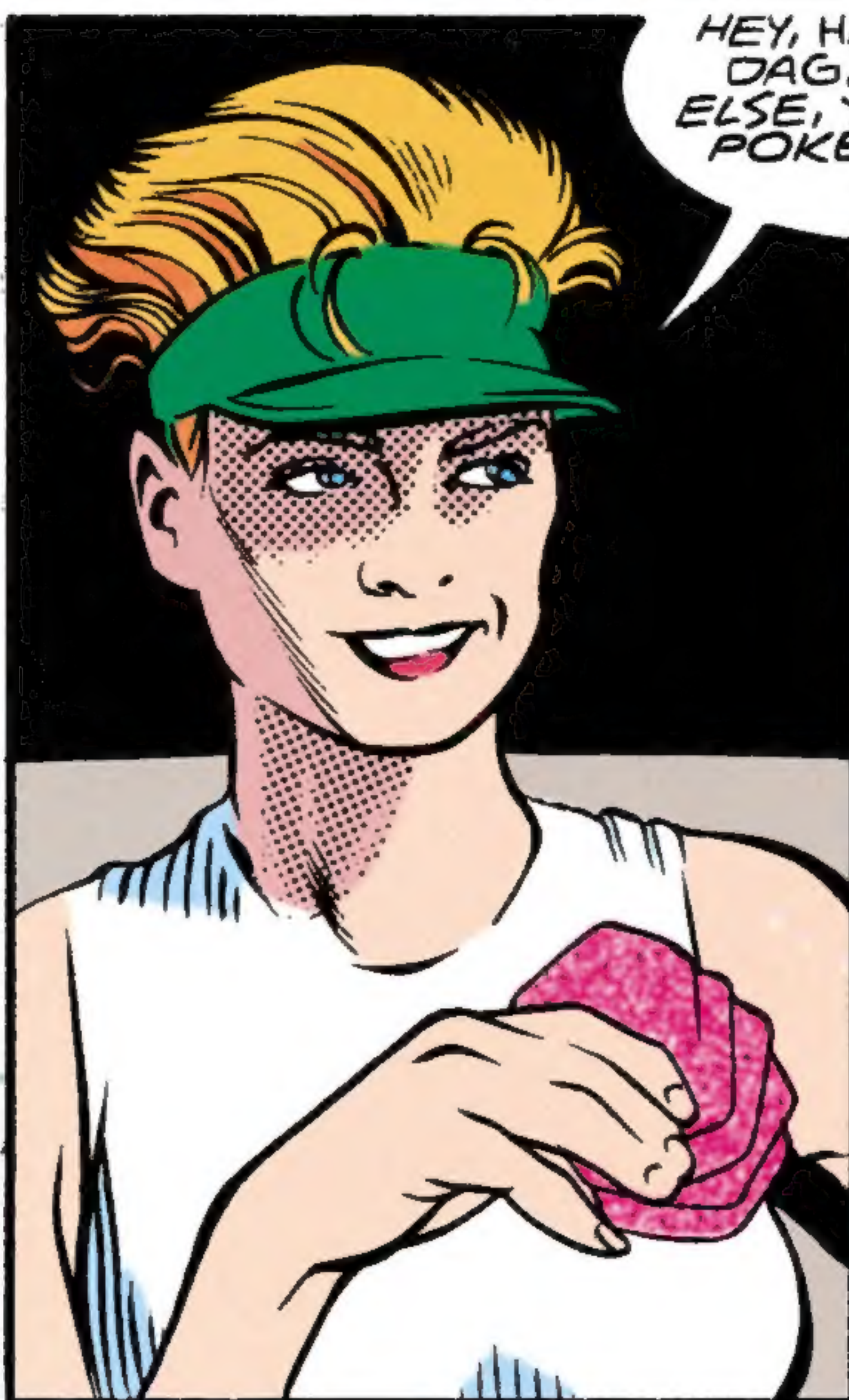
OH, ABSOLUTELY.  
NOTHING I ENJOY  
MORE THAN LINING  
AYLA'S POCKETS WITH  
MY CREDITS.



SO IS  
THIS HOW YOU  
LEGIONNAIRES  
ALWAYS TREAT  
YOUR POTENTIAL  
RECRUITS?



ONLY THE ONES  
WITH LOTS OF CASH,  
MY BOY,



HEY, HANG IN THERE,  
DAG. IF NOTHING  
ELSE, YOU'VE GOT A  
POKER-FACE TO  
DIE FOR.

WHY, THANK  
YOU, AYL A.  
I HAVE  
BEEN WORKING  
ON IT.



SHE'S PULLING YOUR LEG,  
DAG. WHEN YOU GET A  
GOOD HAND, YOUR CHEEKS  
TURN A DEEPER SHADE  
OF GREY.

UH, EXCUSE  
ME, FOLKS...

...BUT  
WE'VE GOT A  
PROBLEM.



CHUCK!

HEY, OLD  
BUDDY!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?



IT'S  
LU...

LUORNU?!  
CHUCK,  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

LU'S  
JUST...  
SHE'S JUST  
GONE.



NEARBY...

COME ON...  
BRAINY...!

THIS IS...  
NOTHING...!

CAN'T  
YOU CRANK  
THIS BABY  
UP...?

THAT WOULD  
BE QUITE  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
LAUREL.

IT'S  
ALREADY  
AT FULL  
INTENSITY.

YOU  
CAN'T  
DO ANY  
BETTER  
THAN  
THIS...?

NOT  
WITHOUT  
BRINGING IN  
VALIDUS, MY  
DEAR...

...aaaaand I'm  
shutting  
DOWN...

YOU SEE,  
LAUREL, ALL MY  
READINGS INDICATE  
YOU'VE REGAINED  
AT LEAST 90%  
OF YOUR STRENGTH  
FROM YOUR BATTLE  
WITH B.I.O.N.\*

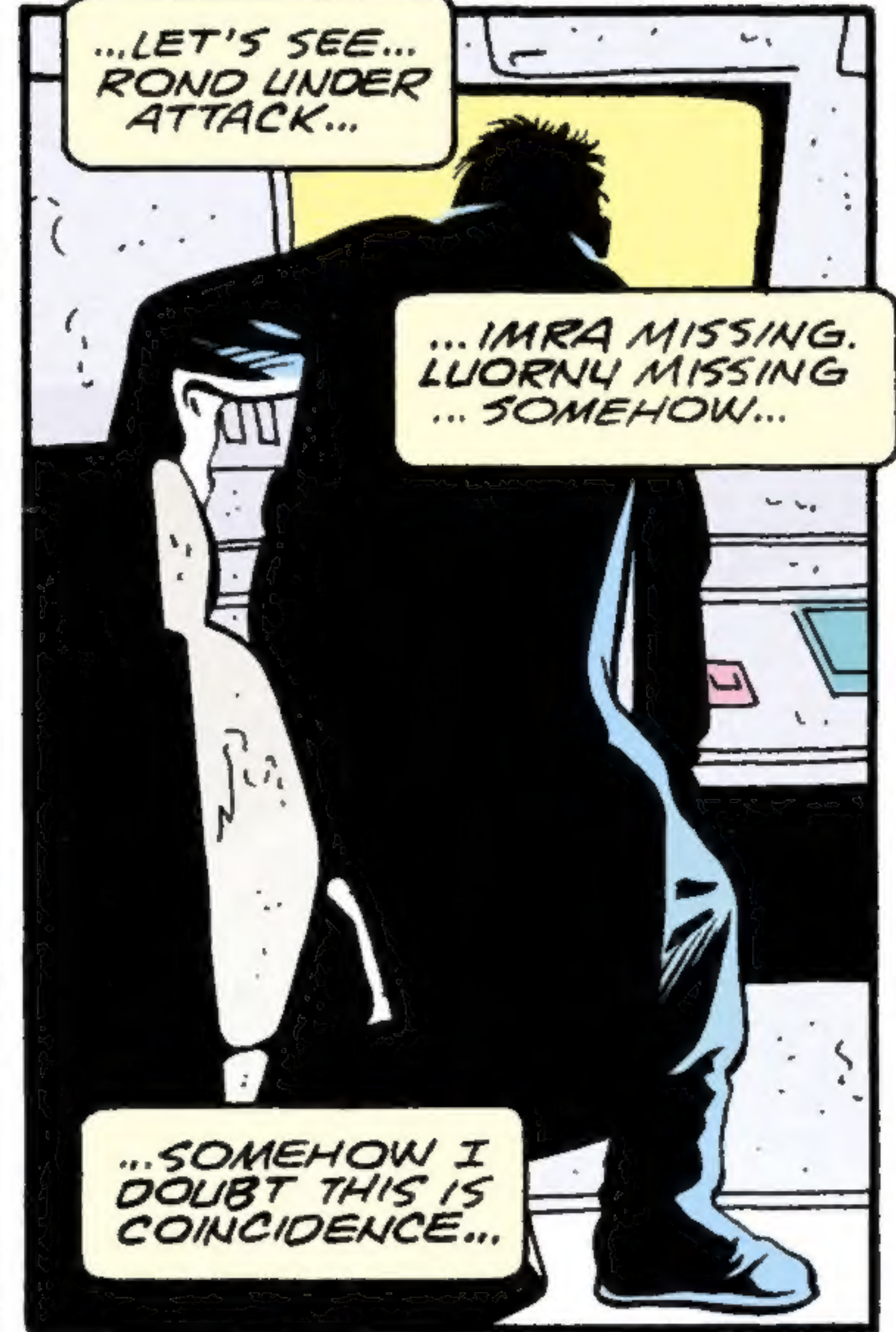
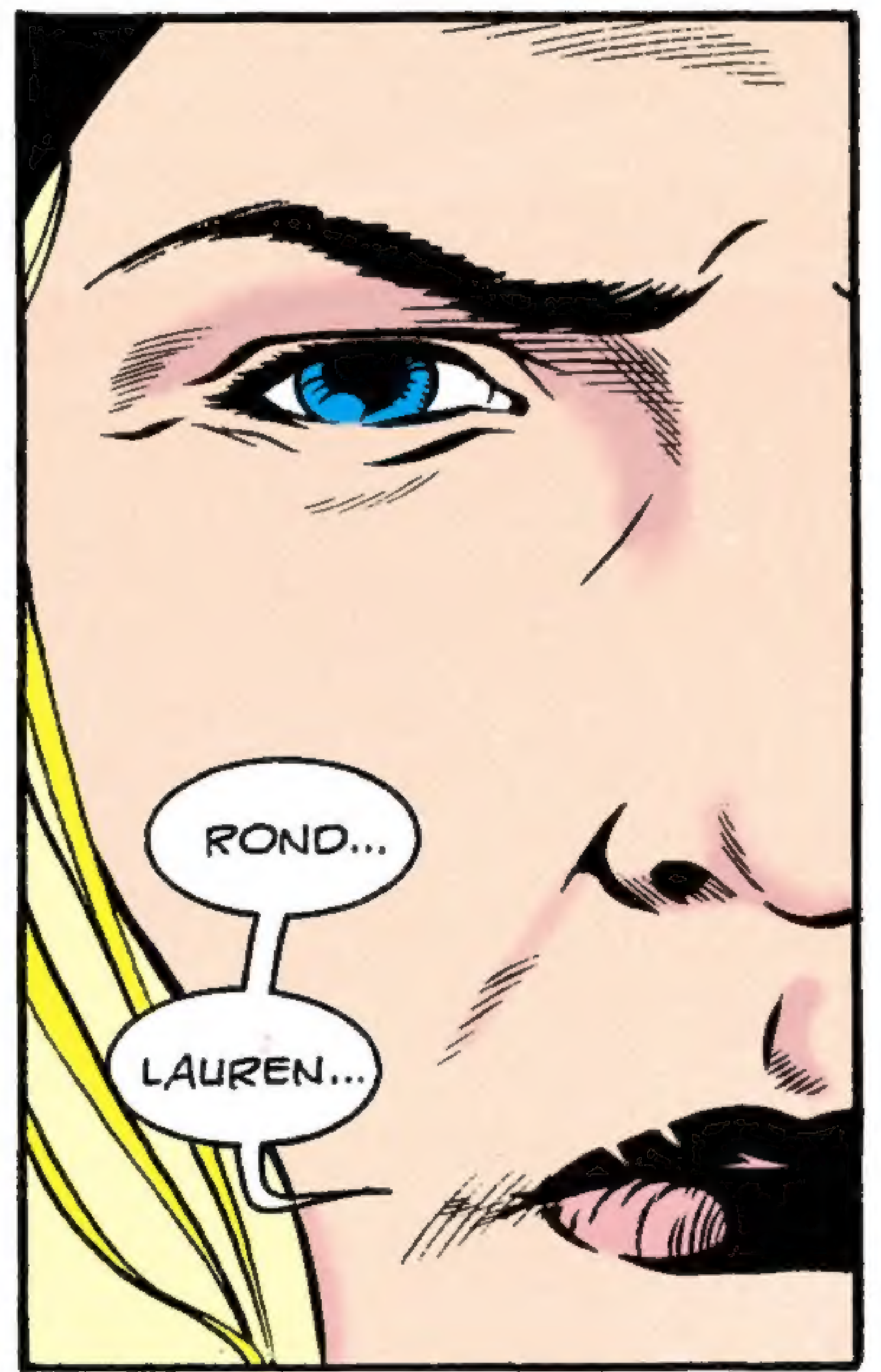
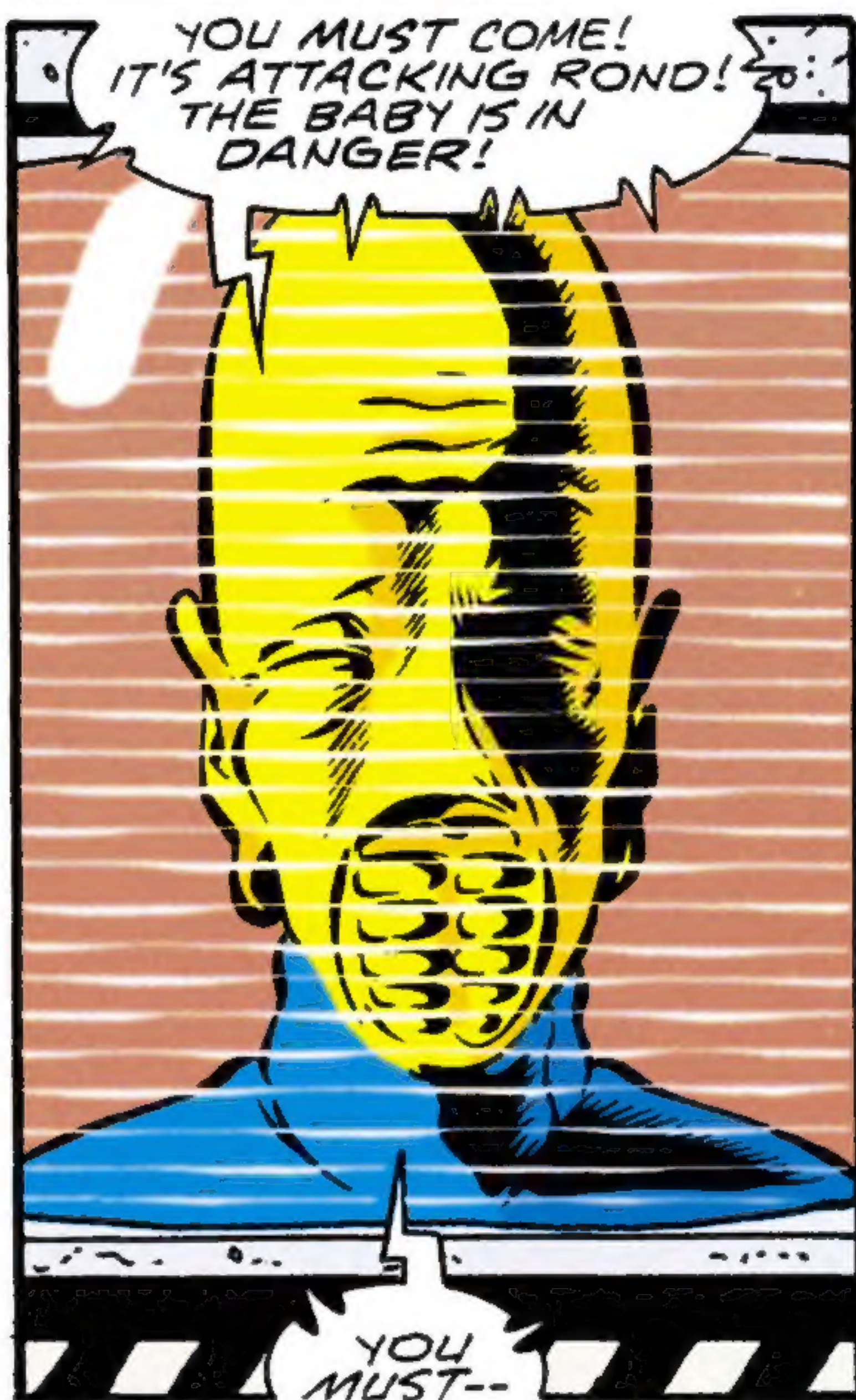
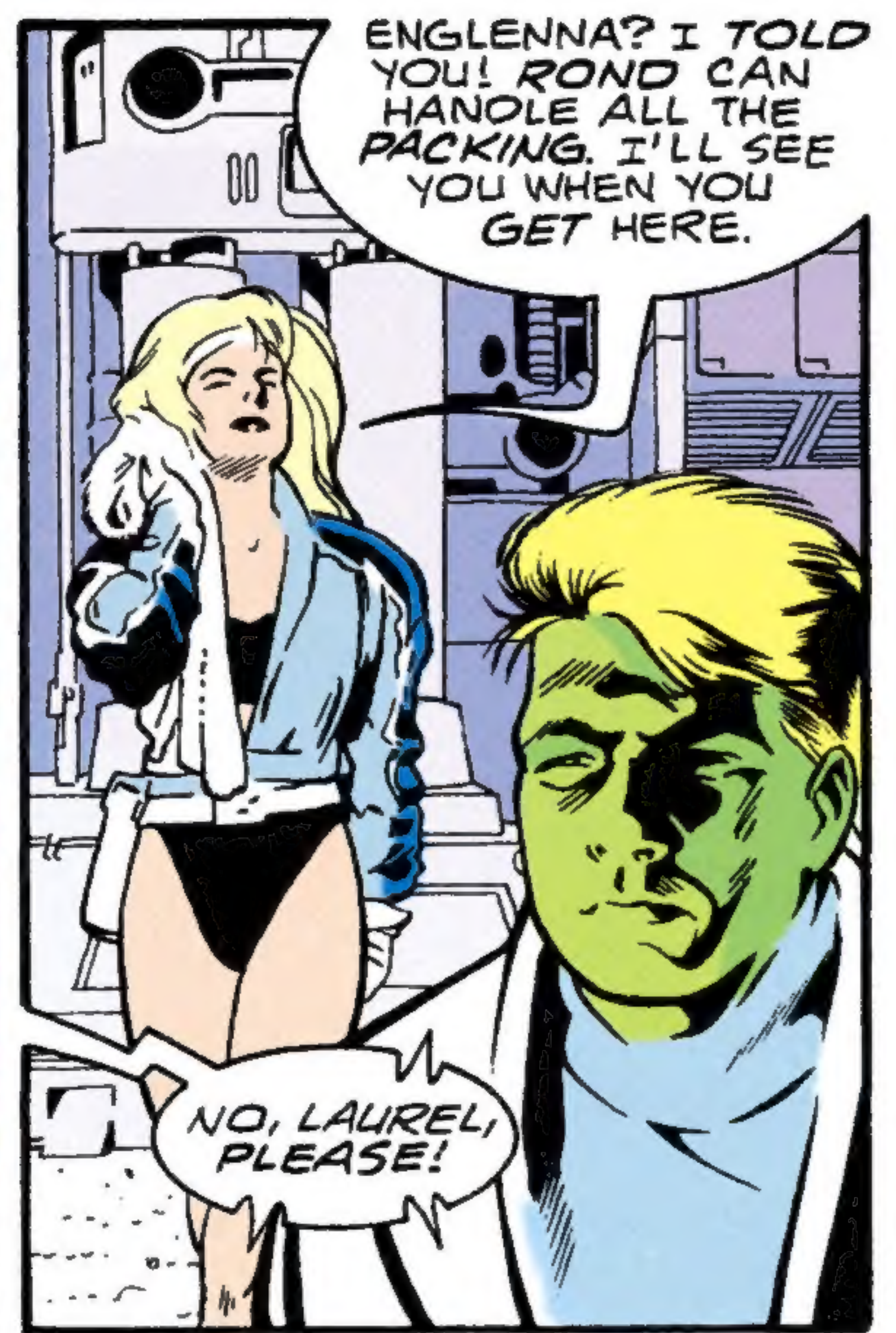
\*LSH# 26.

PHWEW! IT DOES  
FEEL GOOD TO FLEX  
THE OLD MUSCLES  
AGAIN.

I MEAN, IT'S BEEN  
A WHILE! HARD TO  
BELIEVE HOW MUCH  
DAMAGE THAT STUPID  
GORILLA DID  
TO ME.

SO WHY  
DON'T YOU JUST  
SCRAP THE APE  
BEFORE HE GETS  
INTO ANY MORE  
TROUBLE?









SWEET GOD... IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO LAUREN OR ROND...!



DAMN, HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING?!

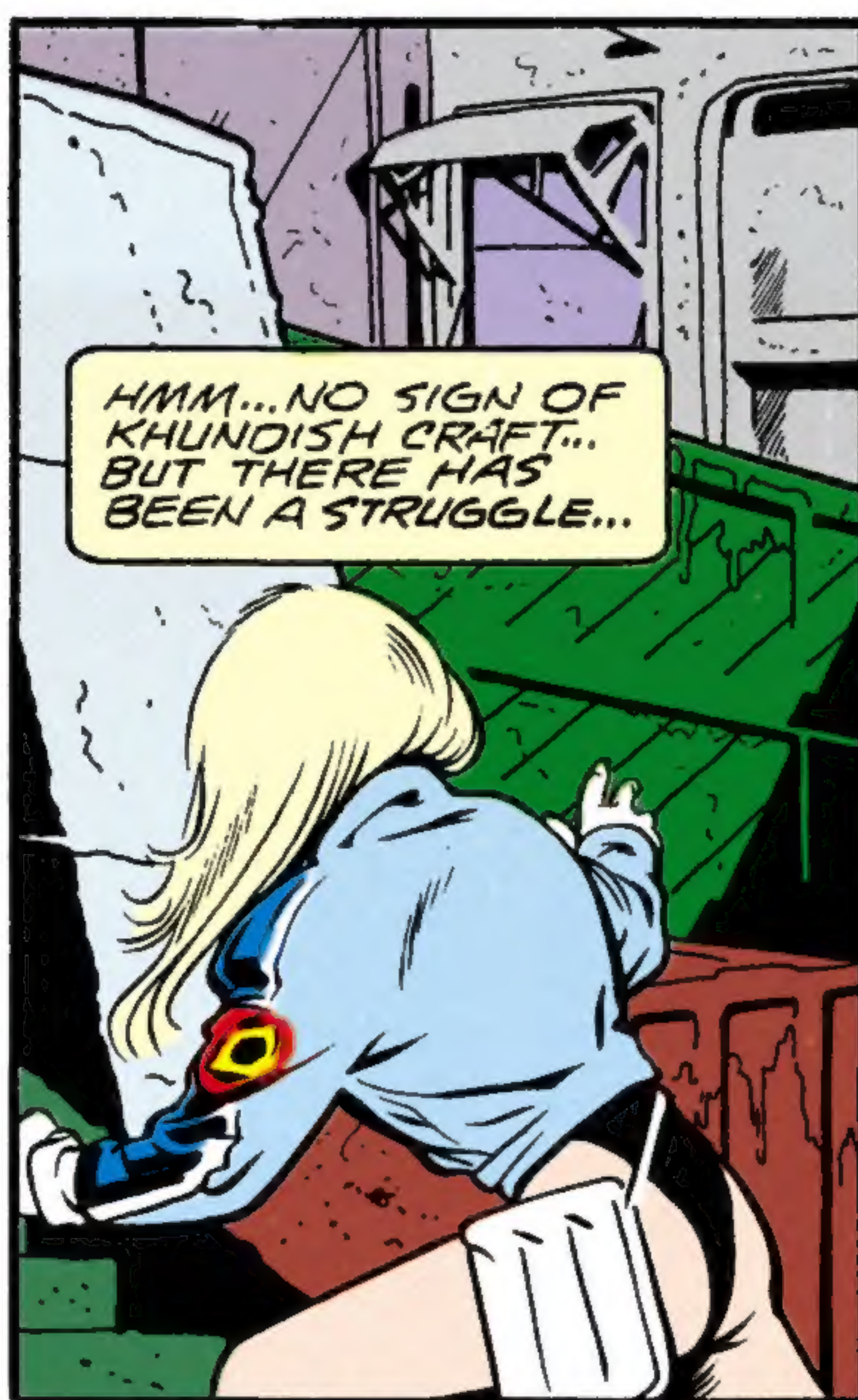
IF I'D JUST SENT ROND AFTER LAUREN A LITTLE SOONER, THEY'D BE SAFE AND SOUND IN THE HEADQUARTERS BY NOW!



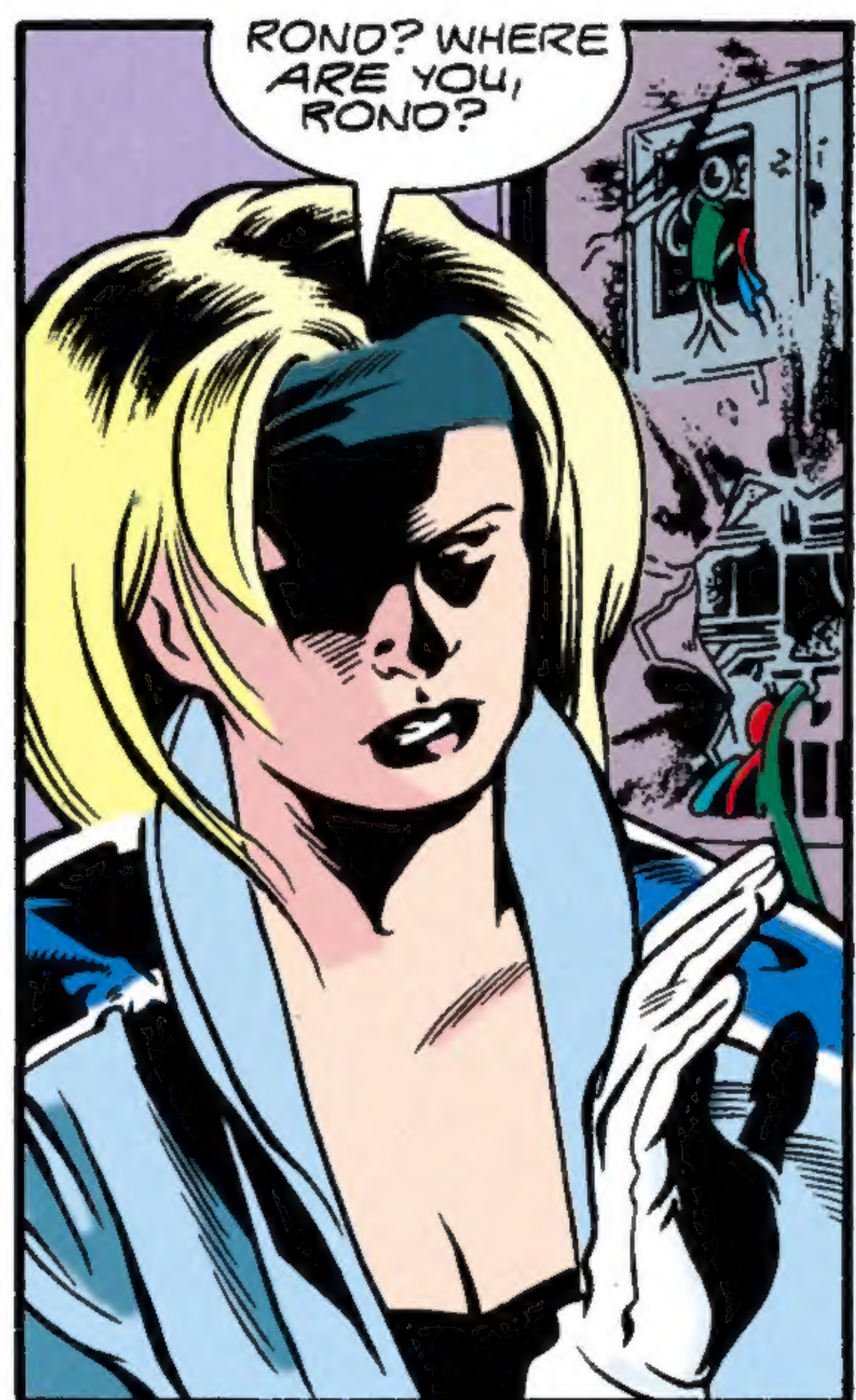
OH, GOD, PLEASE LET THEM BE ALL RIGHT.



...PLEASE...



HMM... NO SIGN OF KHUNDISH CRAFT... BUT THERE HAS BEEN A STRUGGLE...



ROND? WHERE ARE YOU, ROND?



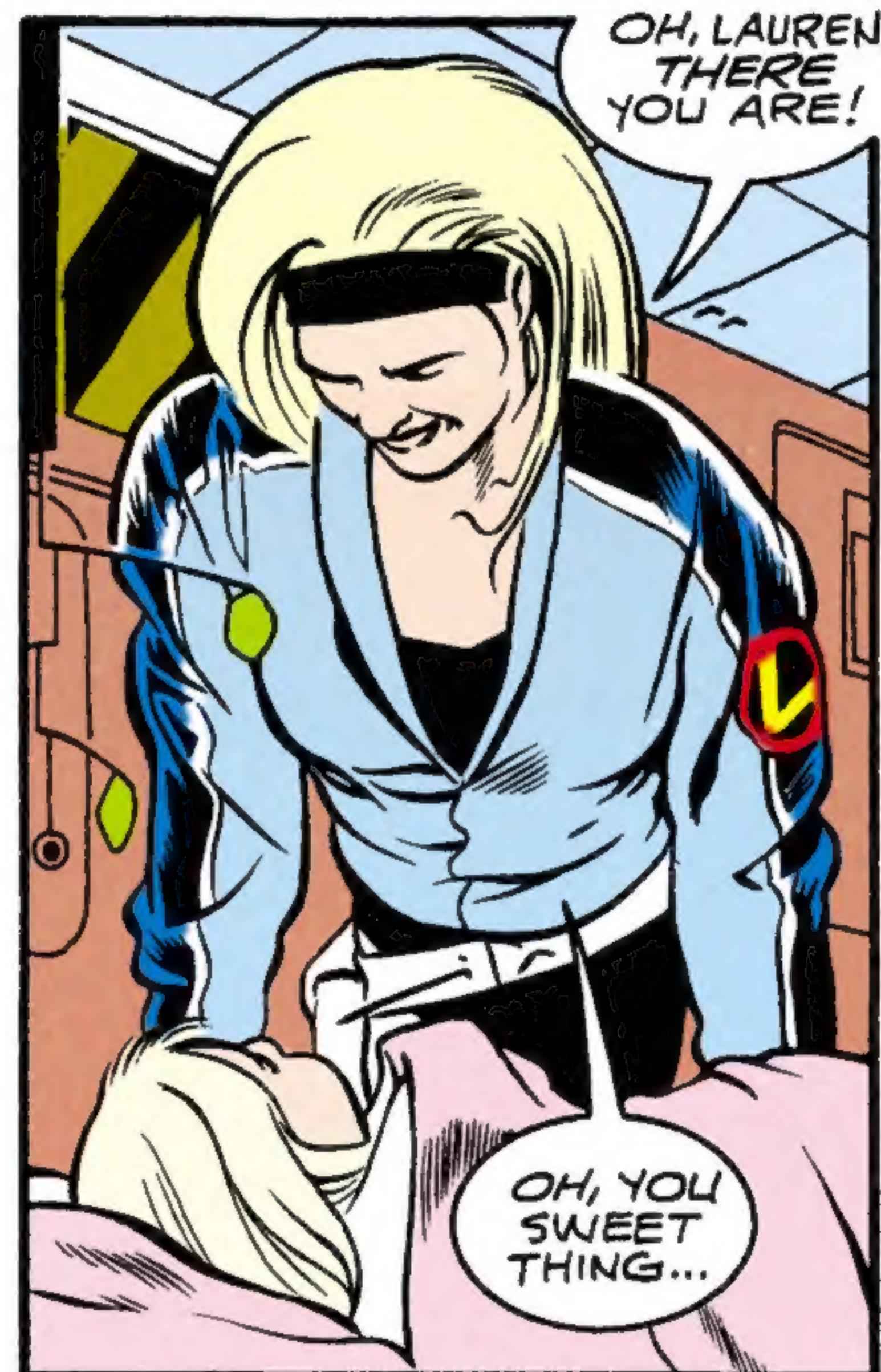
LAUREN?

OH, PLEASE, LAUREN...



EASY, GIRL. STEADY... CHECK THE BEDROOM!

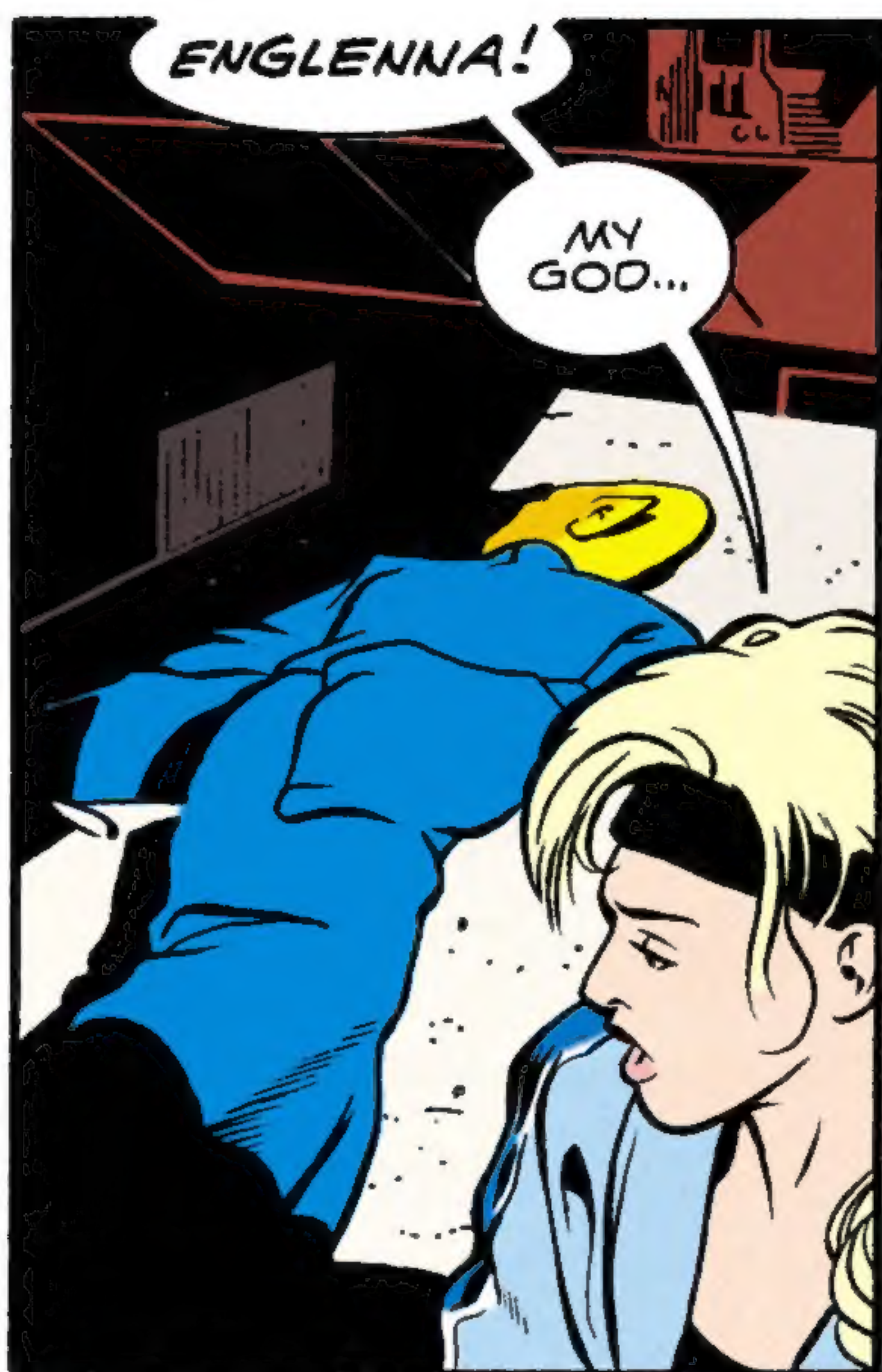
YES!



OH, LAUREN, THERE YOU ARE!

OH, YOU SWEET THING...





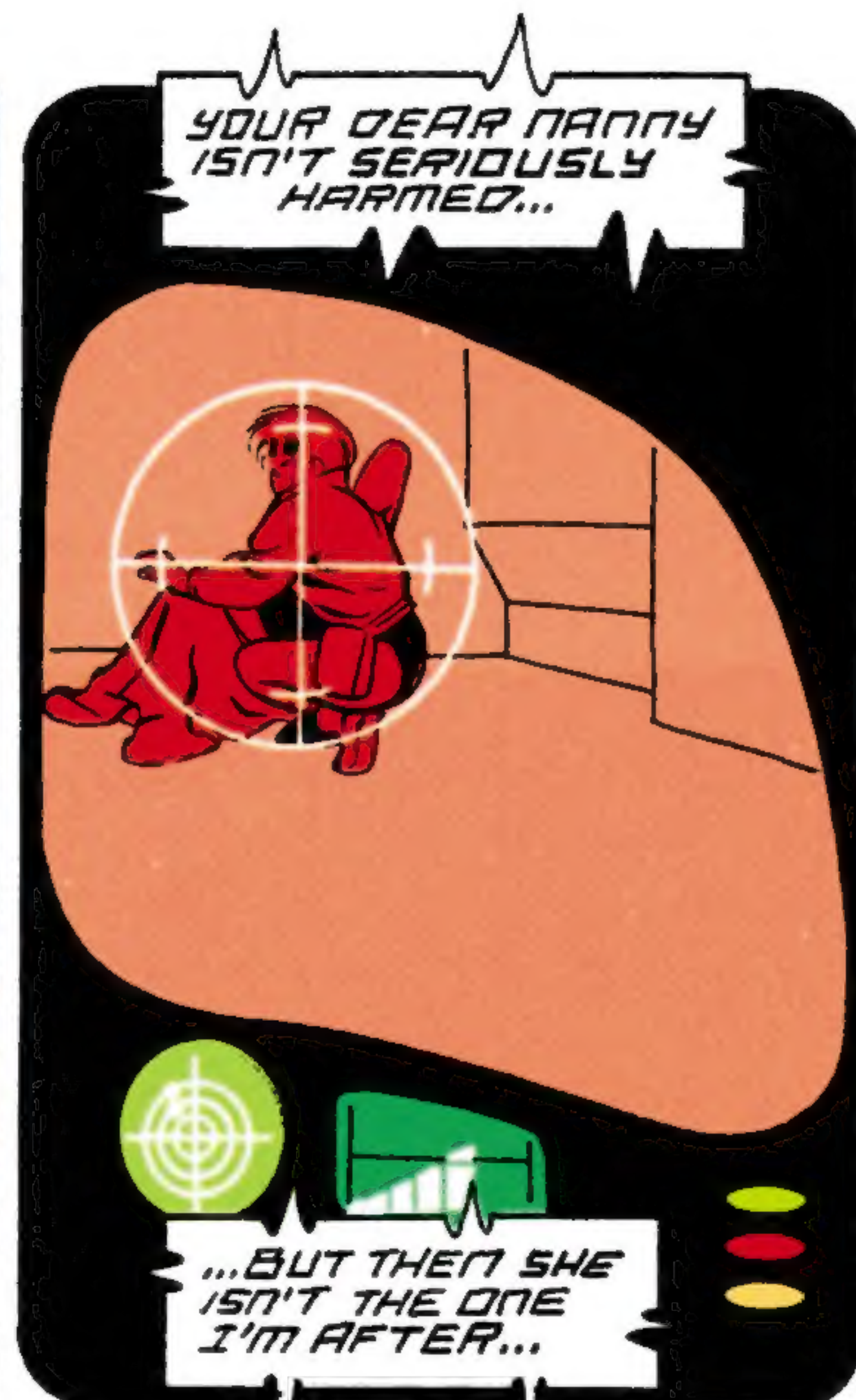
ENLENNNA!

MY GOD...



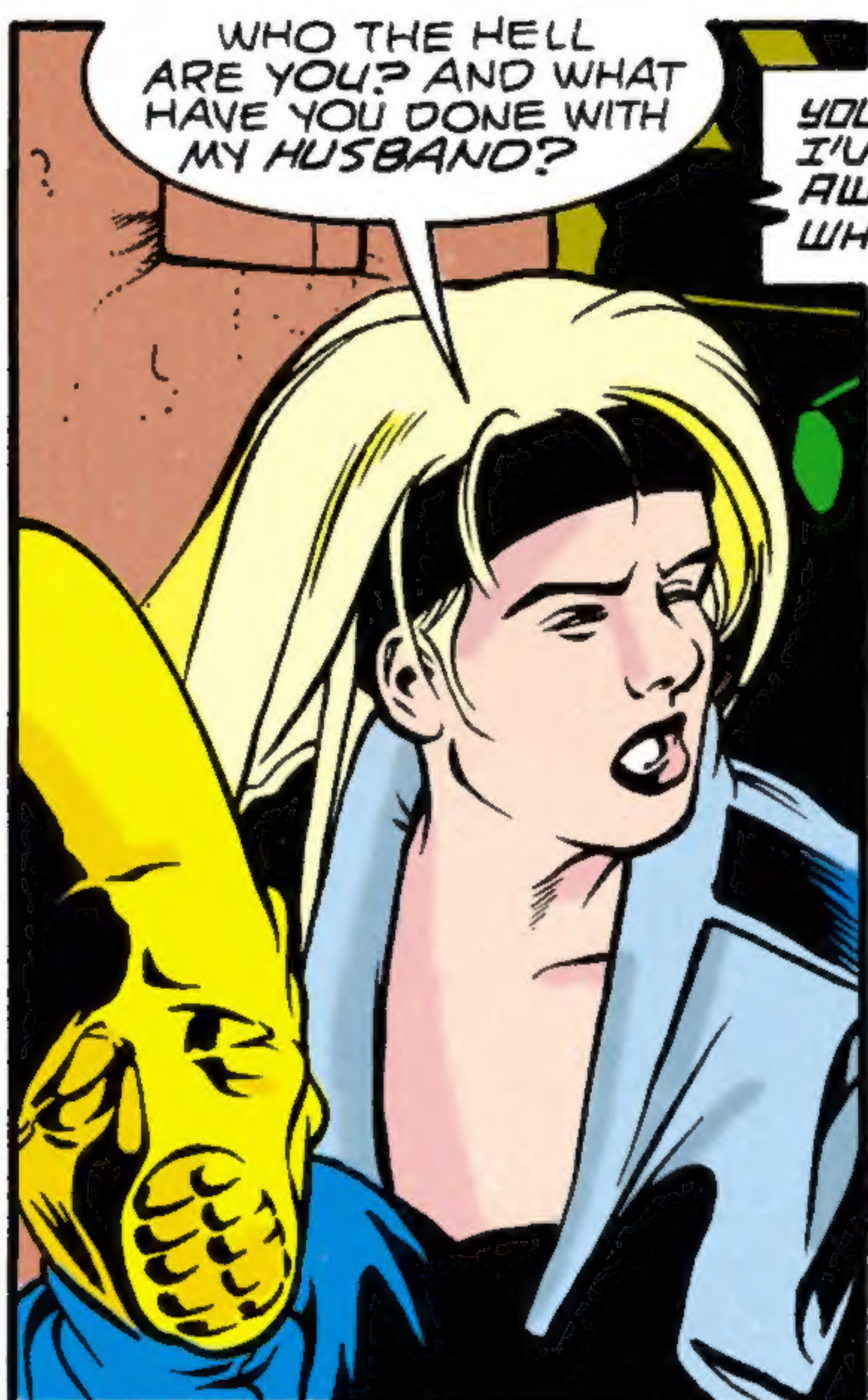
ENLENNNA  
...ARE YOU...?  
ENLENNNA?

OUT  
COLD!

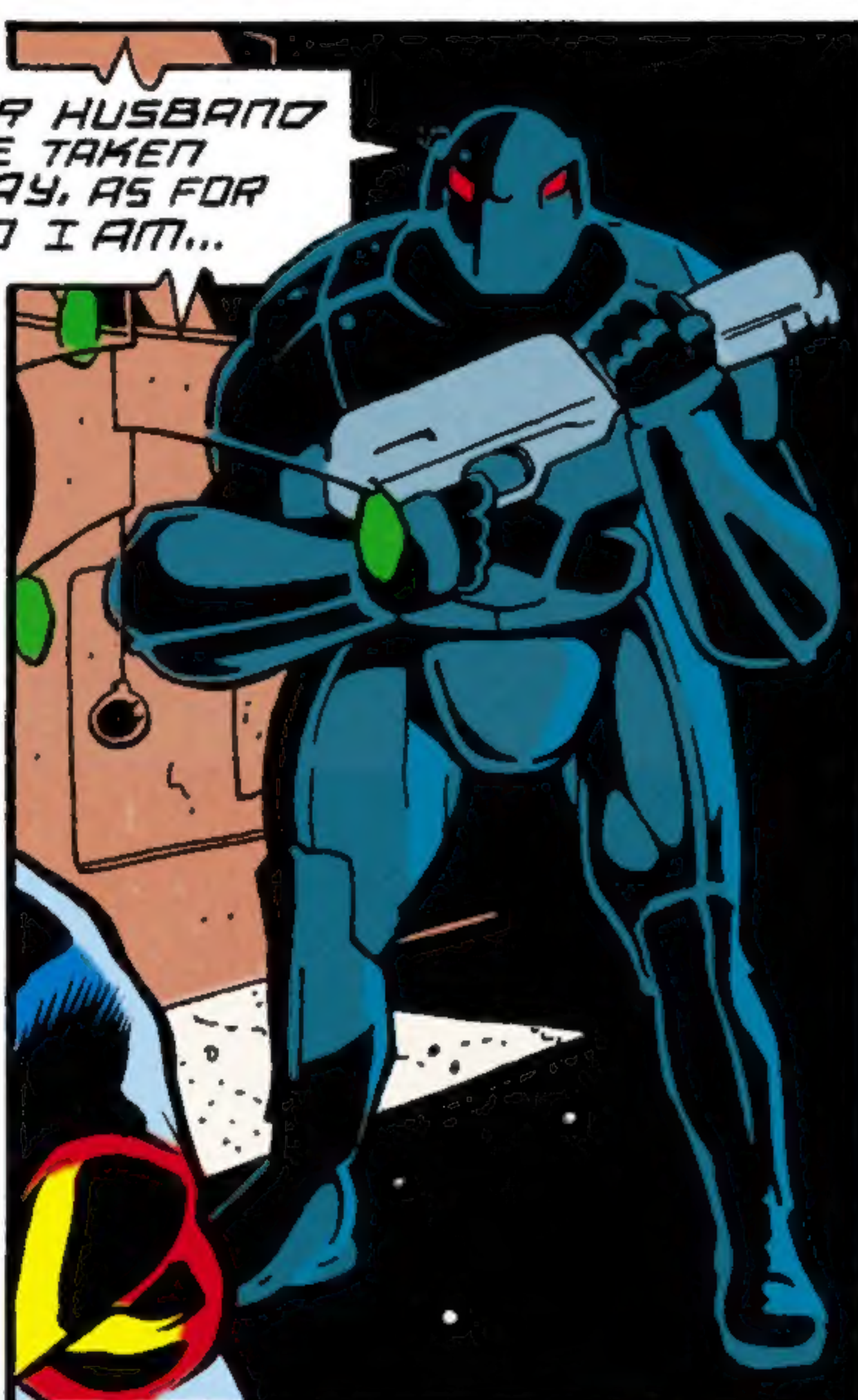


YOUR DEAR NANNY  
ISN'T SERIOUSLY  
HARMED...

...BUT THEN SHE  
ISN'T THE ONE  
I'M AFTER...



WHO THE HELL  
ARE YOU? AND WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE WITH  
MY HUSBAND?

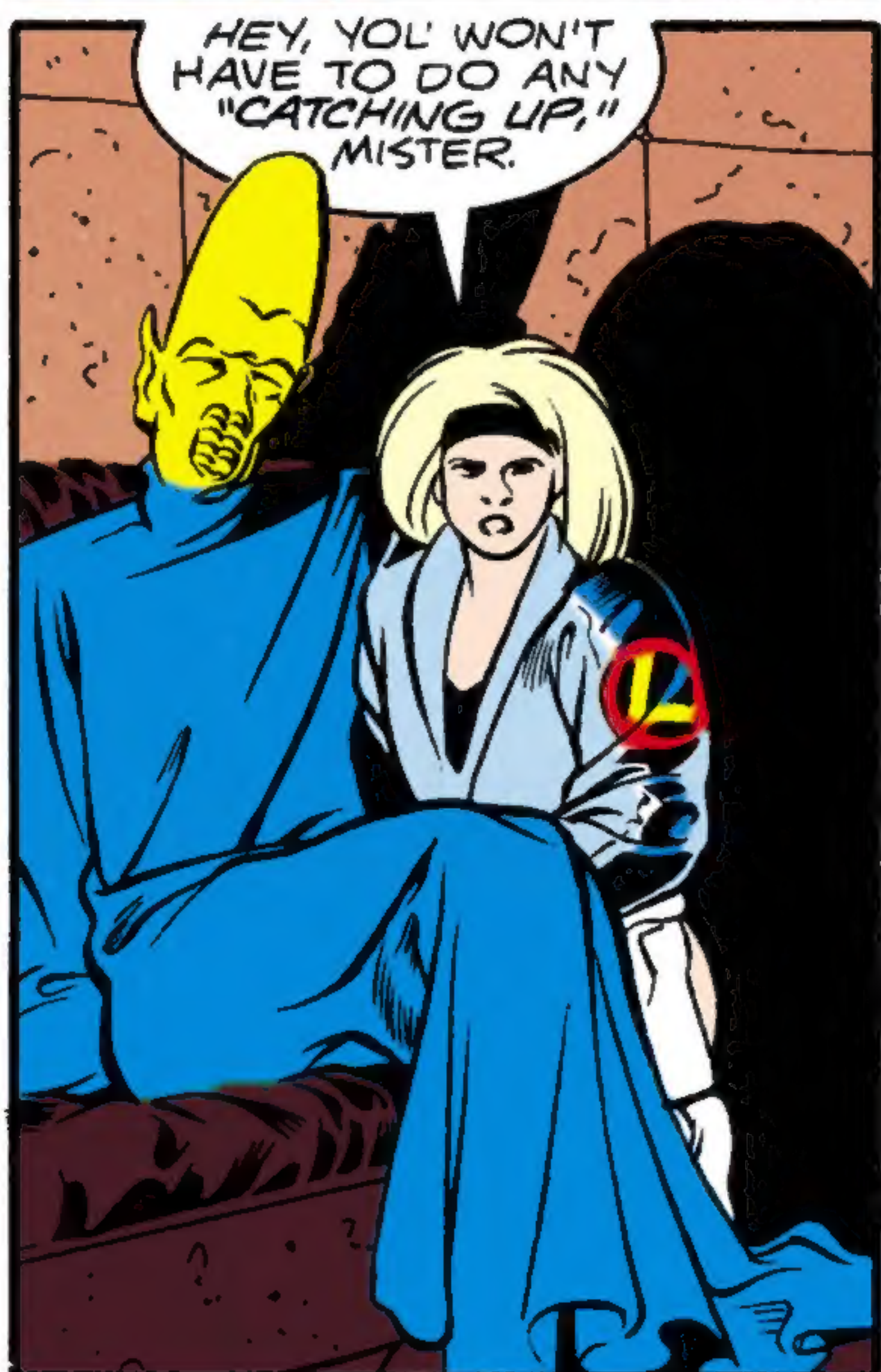


YOUR HUSBAND  
I'VE TAKEN  
AWAY. AS FOR  
WHO I AM...

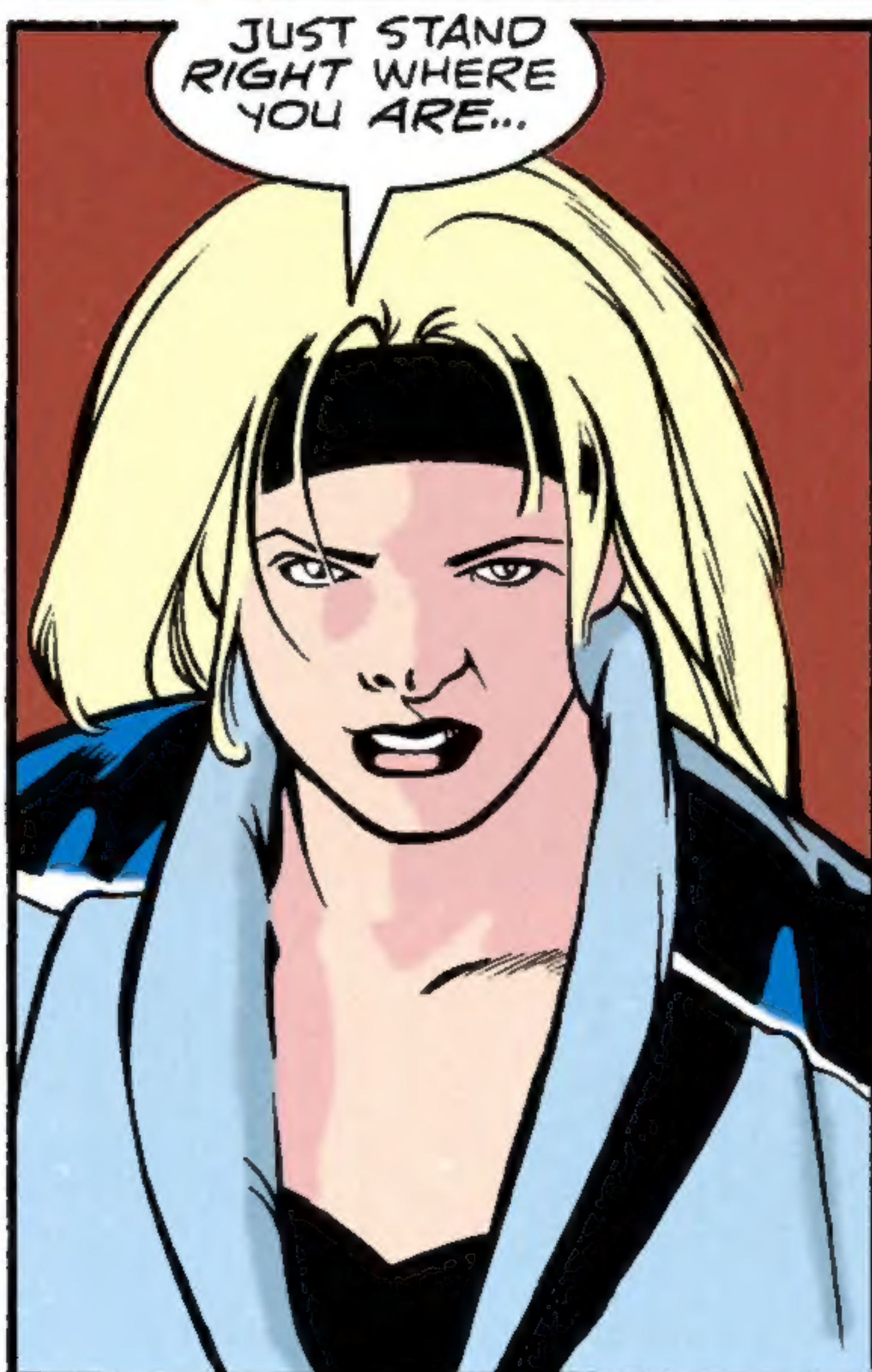


I'M YOUR PAST,  
LAUREL.

YOUR PAST, CATCHING  
UP WITH YOU.



HEY, YOU WON'T  
HAVE TO DO ANY  
"CATCHING UP,"  
MISTER.

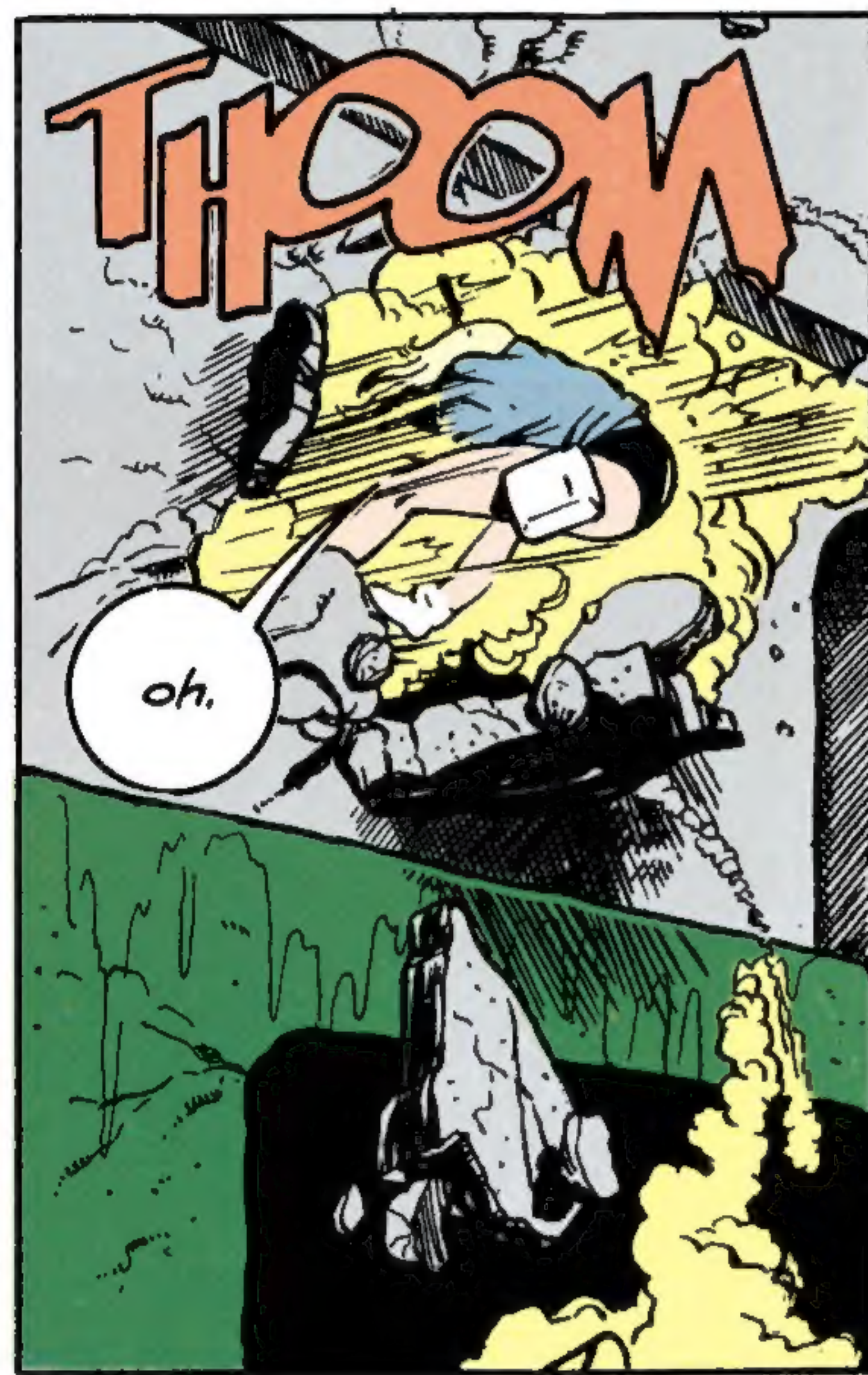
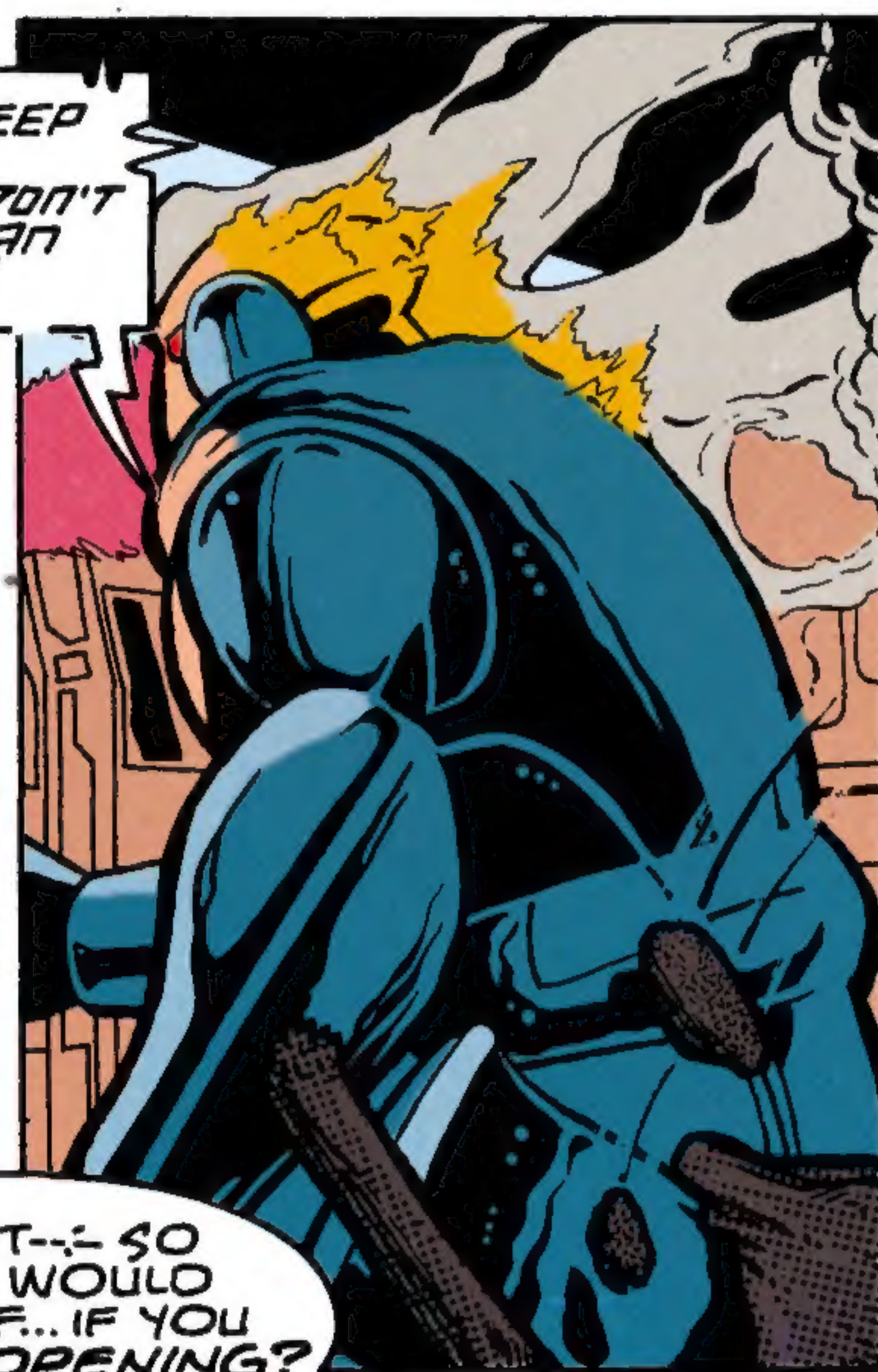
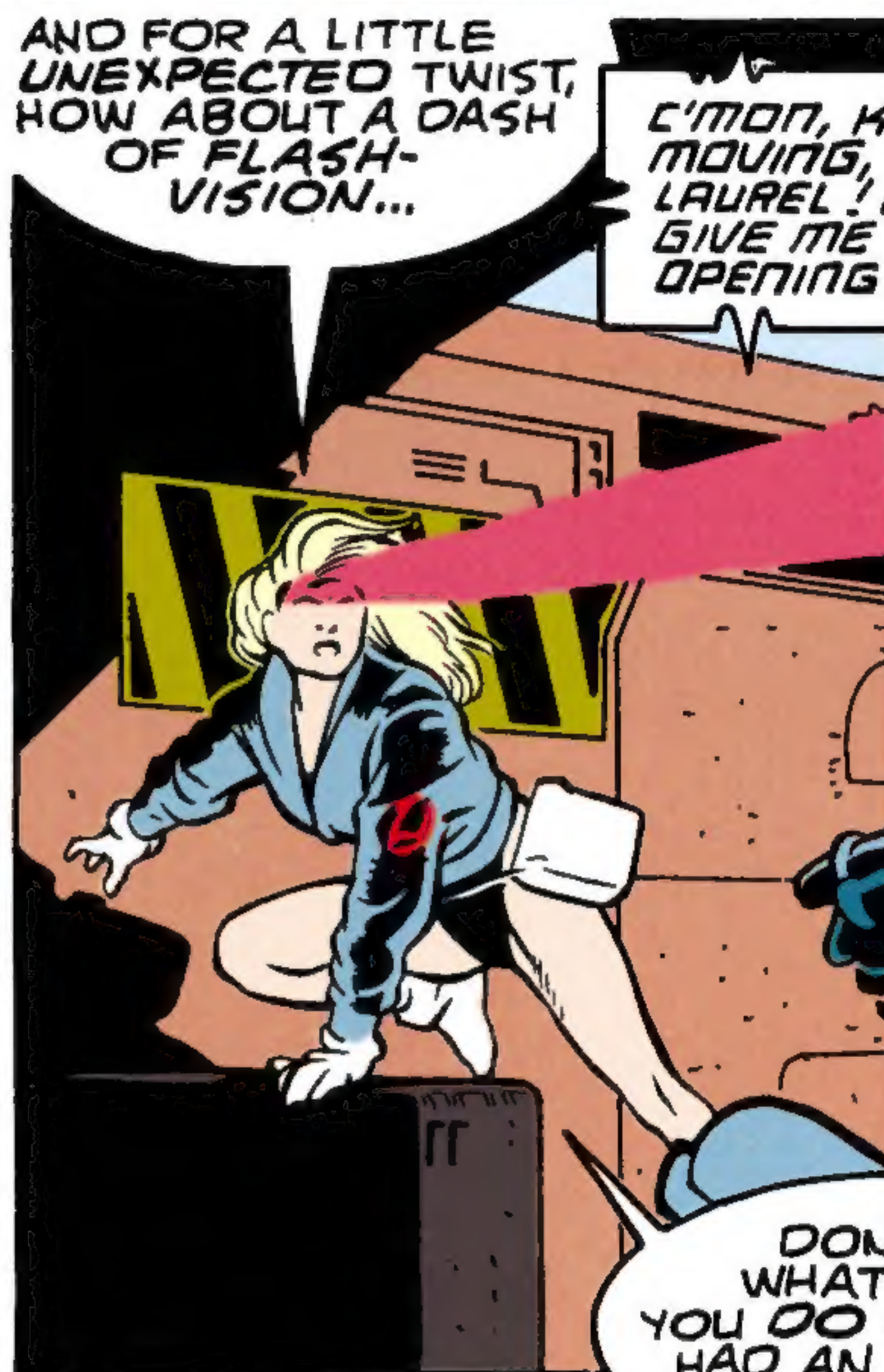
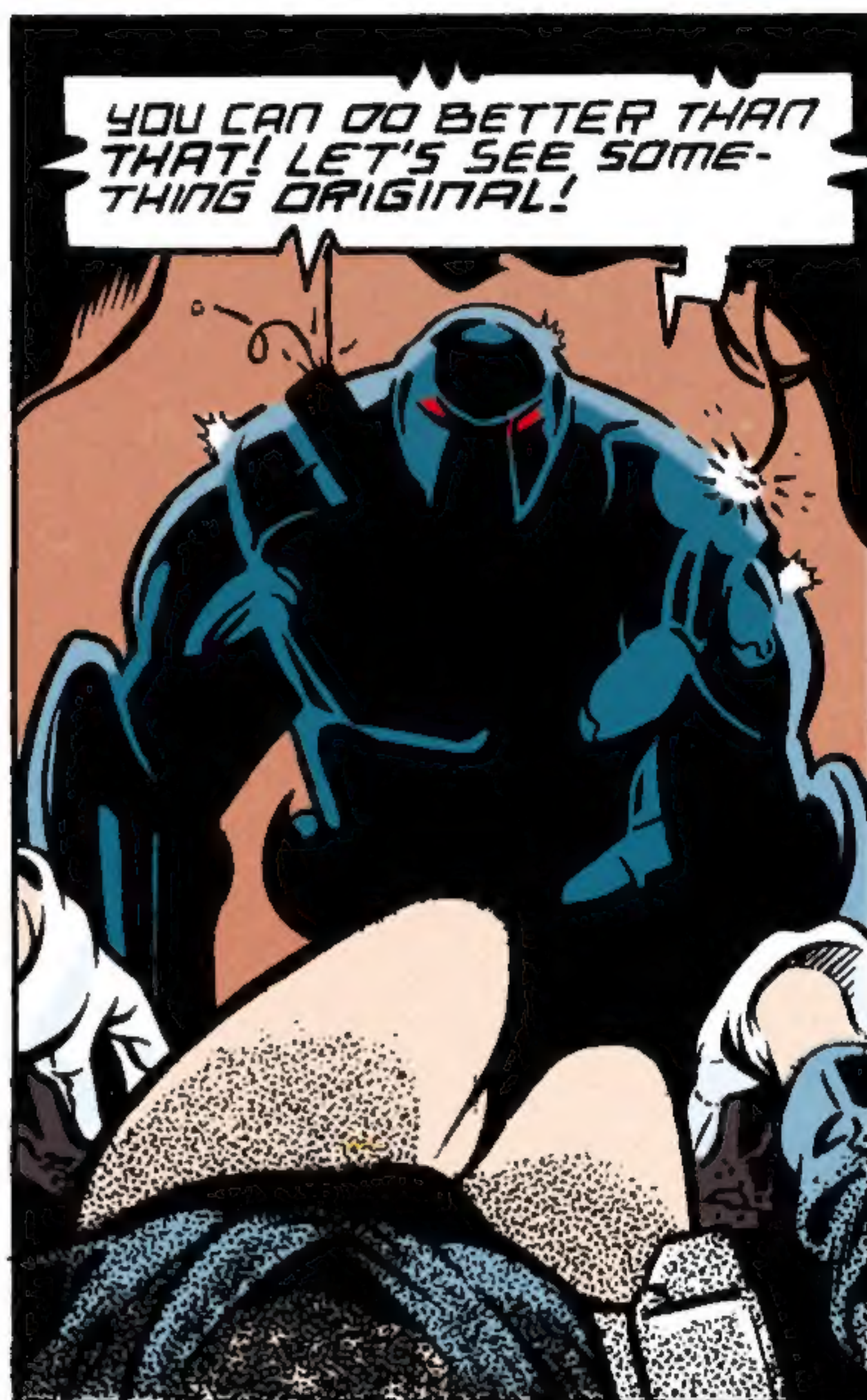
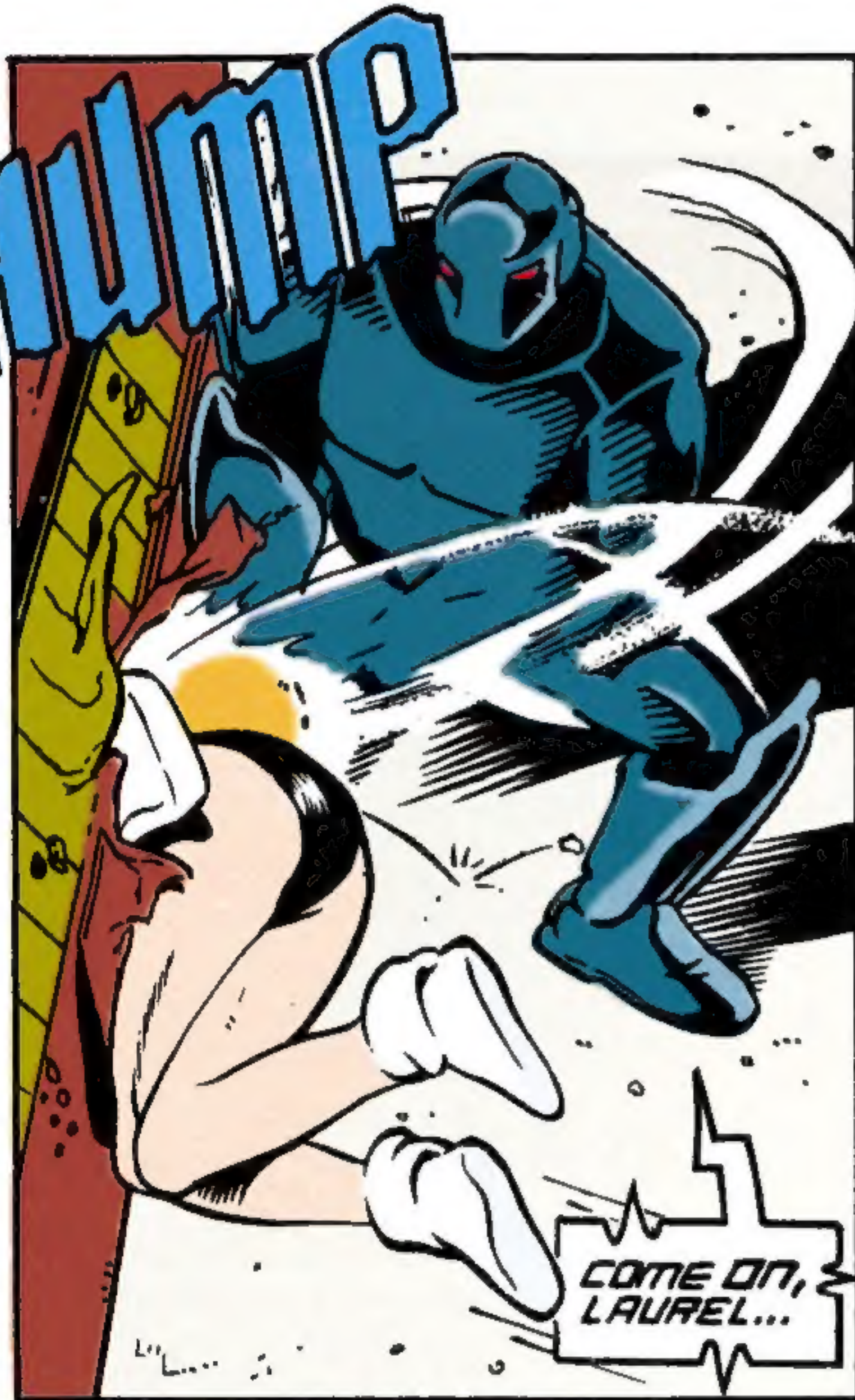


JUST STAND  
RIGHT WHERE  
YOU ARE...

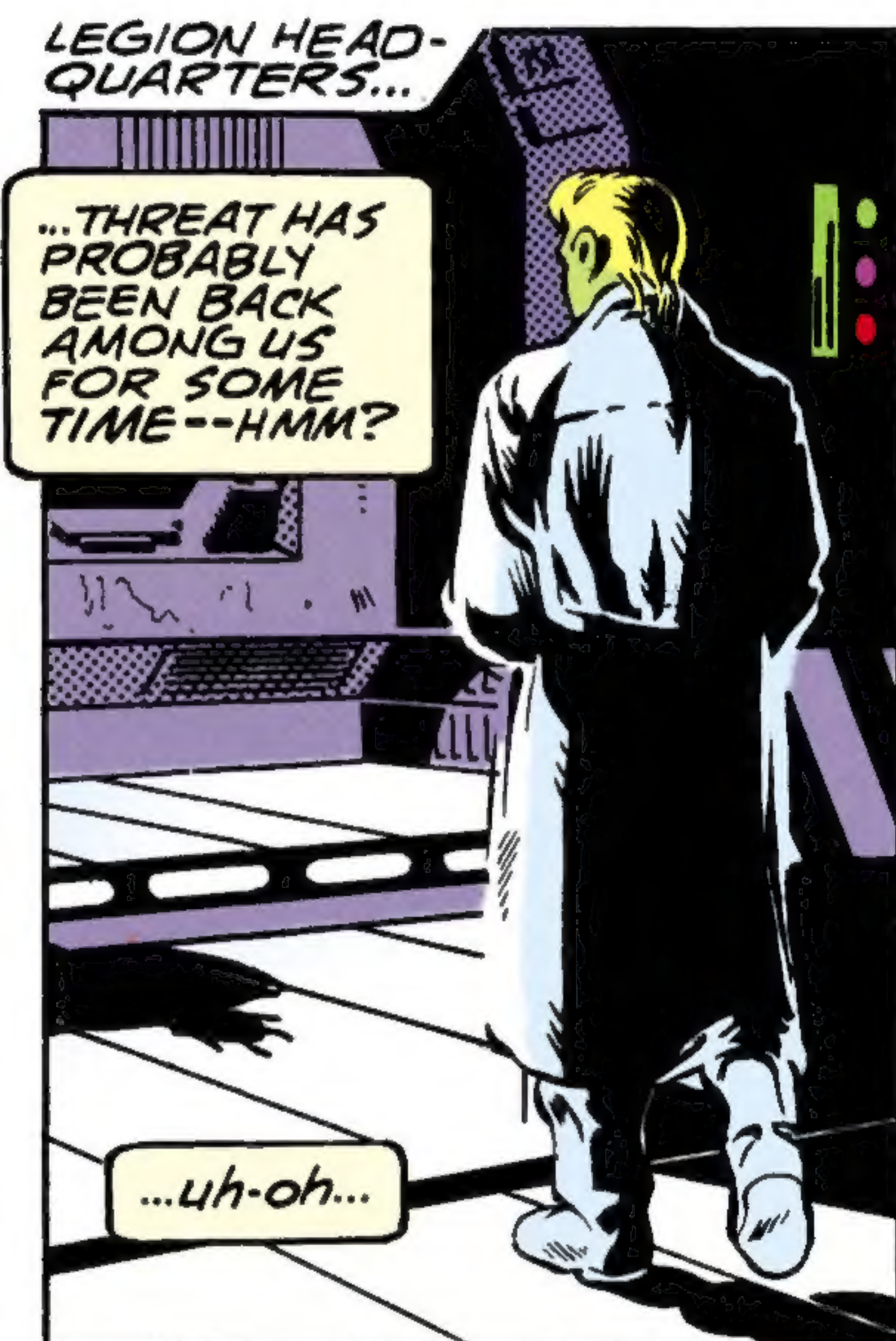


...I'LL  
COME  
TO  
YOU.









LEGION HEAD-  
QUARTERS...

...THREAT HAS  
PROBABLY  
BEEN BACK  
AMONG US  
FOR SOME  
TIME--HMM?

...uh-oh...



UH, CHAM, YOU'RE  
DOING, UH, A LITTLE  
DETECTIVE WORK,  
ARE YOU?

OH, HI,  
BRAINY...



YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW ME.  
COULDN'T JUST IGNORE  
A GOOD MYSTERY LIKE  
THESE DISAPPEARANCES,  
NOW COULD I?



IMRA ARDEEN  
RANZZ

LUORNU DURGO  
TAINÉ

ROND VIDAR

LUCKY FOR  
YOU GUYS  
I STOPPED  
BY TO PICK  
UP COMPUTER  
FILES FOR THE  
LEGIONNAIRES?



UH, CHAM, COULD  
YOU SWITCH YOUR  
SCREEN TO CODE  
SIX FOR A  
SEC?

HUH?

CODE  
SIX.



...uh,  
okay...  
code  
SIX...

NOW, SEE IF  
THIS DOESN'T  
FILL OUT YOUR  
THEORY A  
LITTLE...

BUT  
WHAT  
--?

TICKA-  
TICKA-  
TICK



BLOODY  
NASS! YOU  
MEAN--:-

PRECISELY.



THAT'S WHAT  
I'VE FIGURED OUT  
UP TO THIS  
POINT.

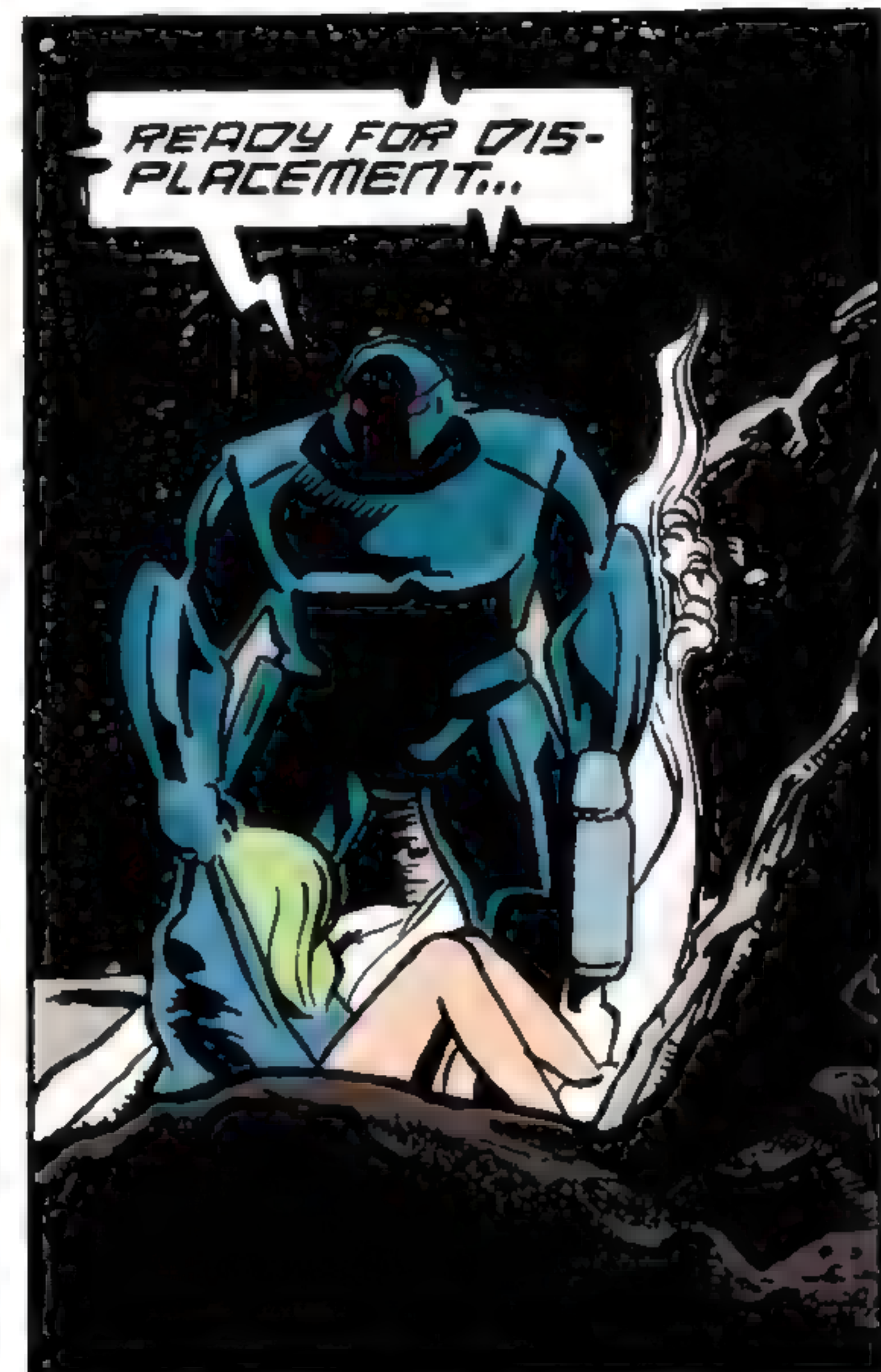
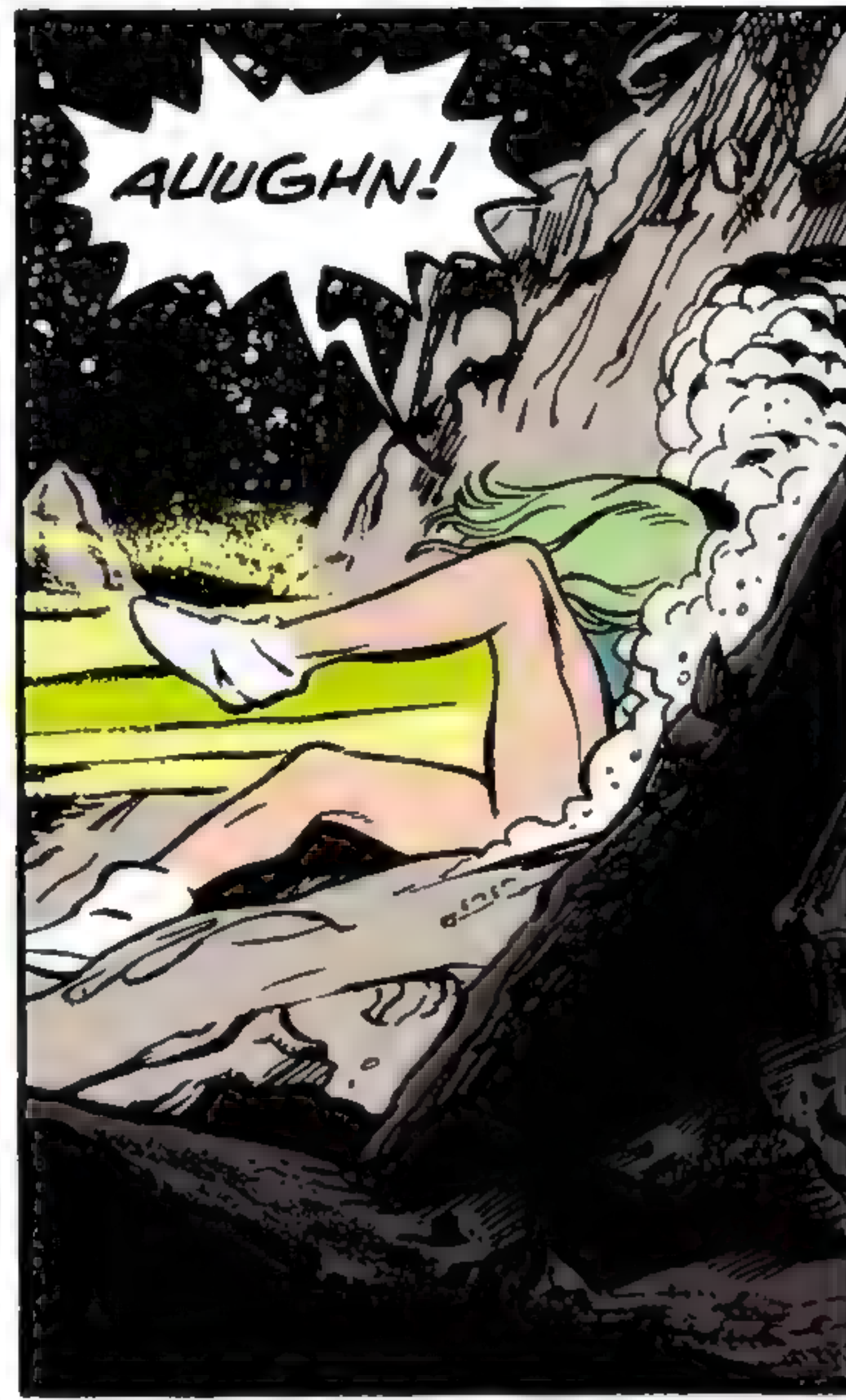
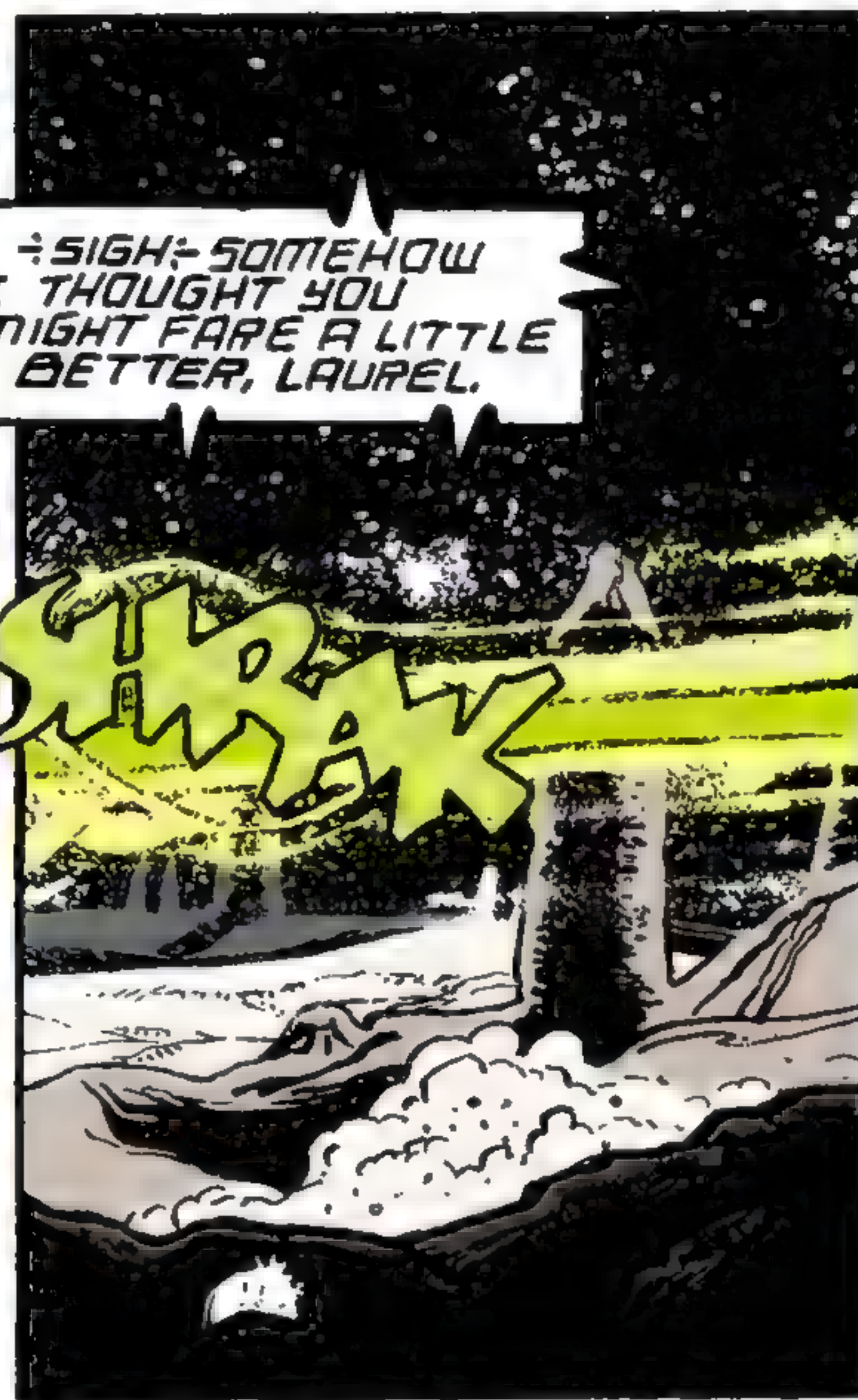
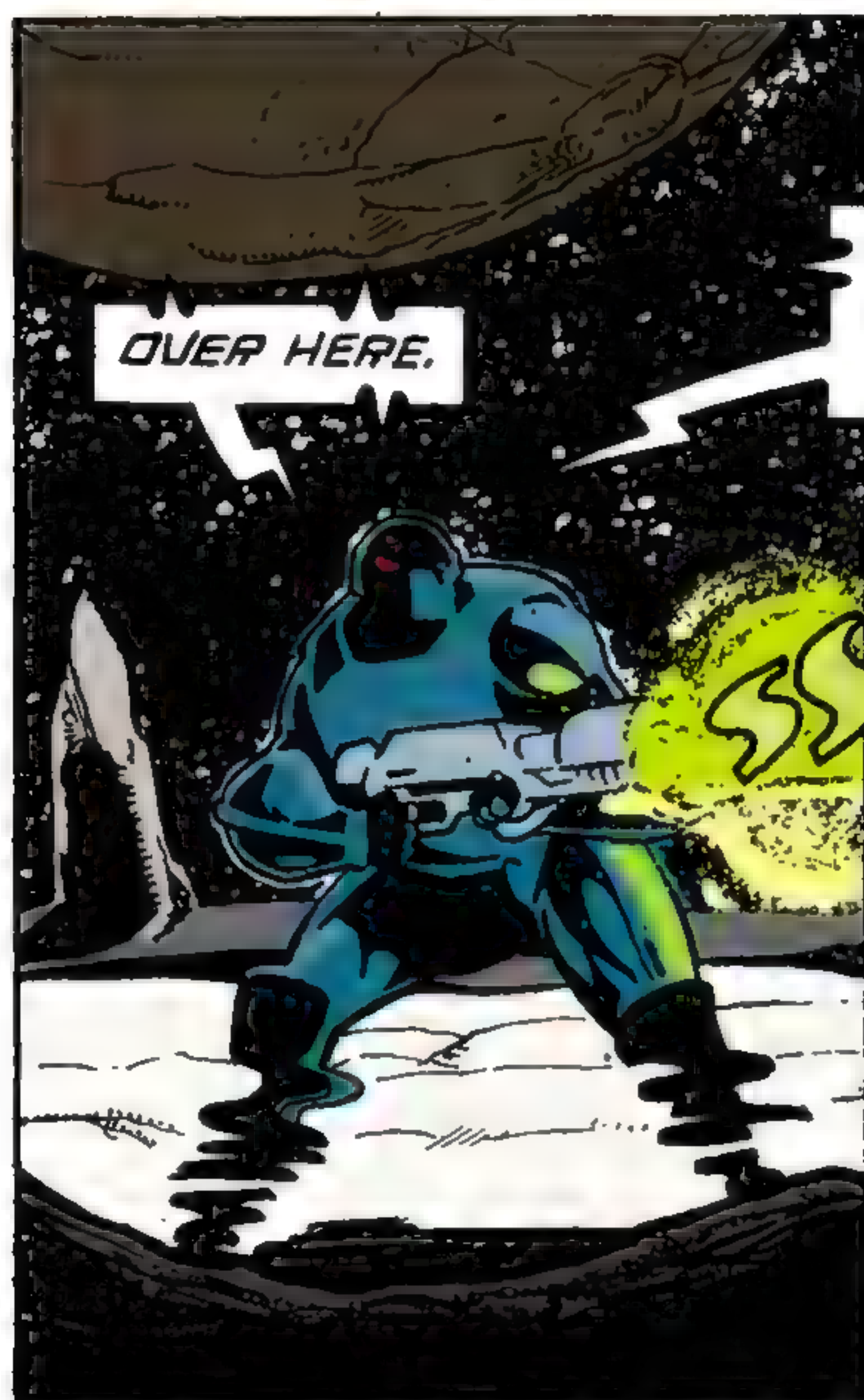
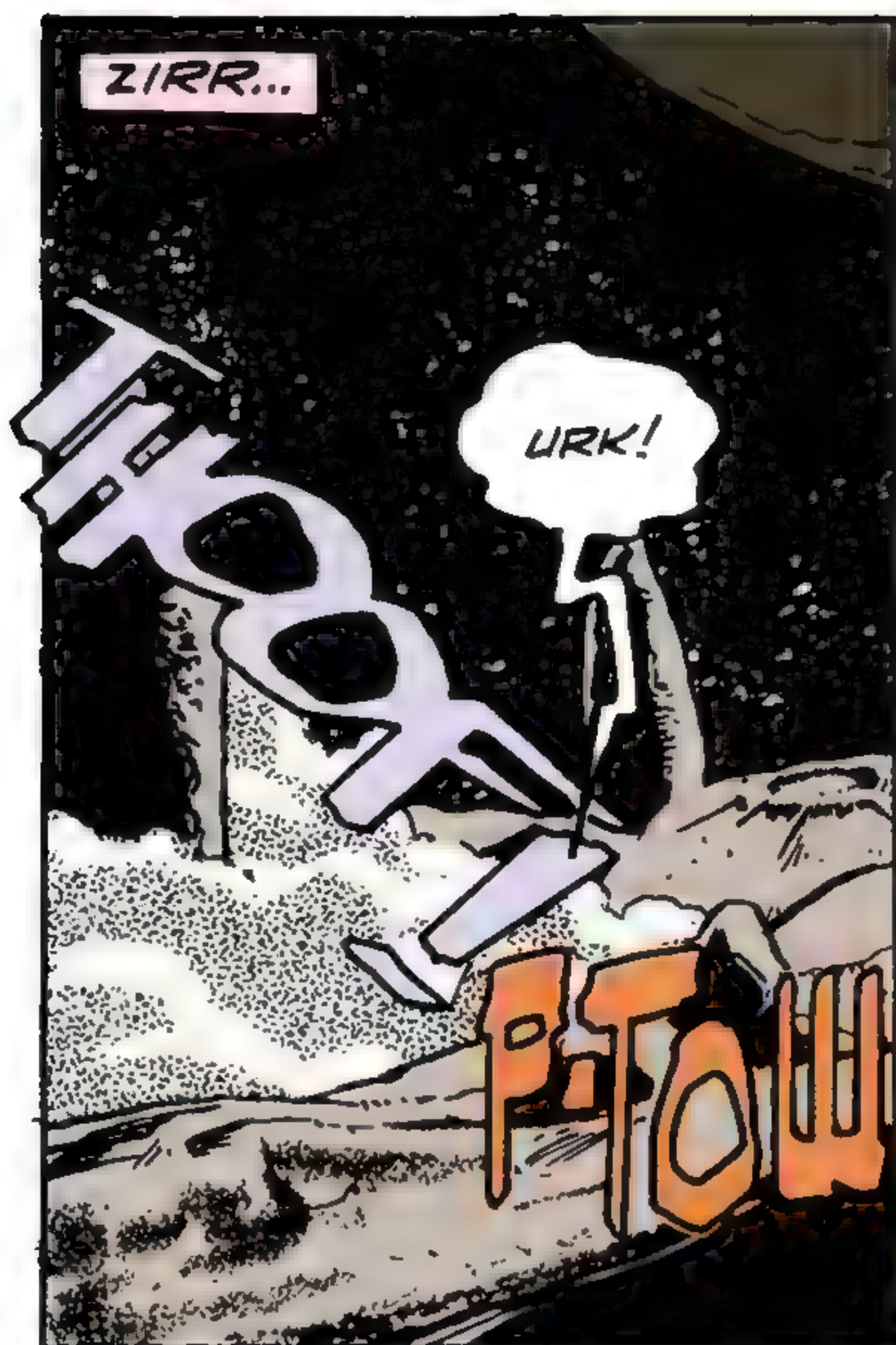
WHAT I  
HAVEN'T  
FIGURED  
OUT IS WHAT TO  
DO ABOUT IT.



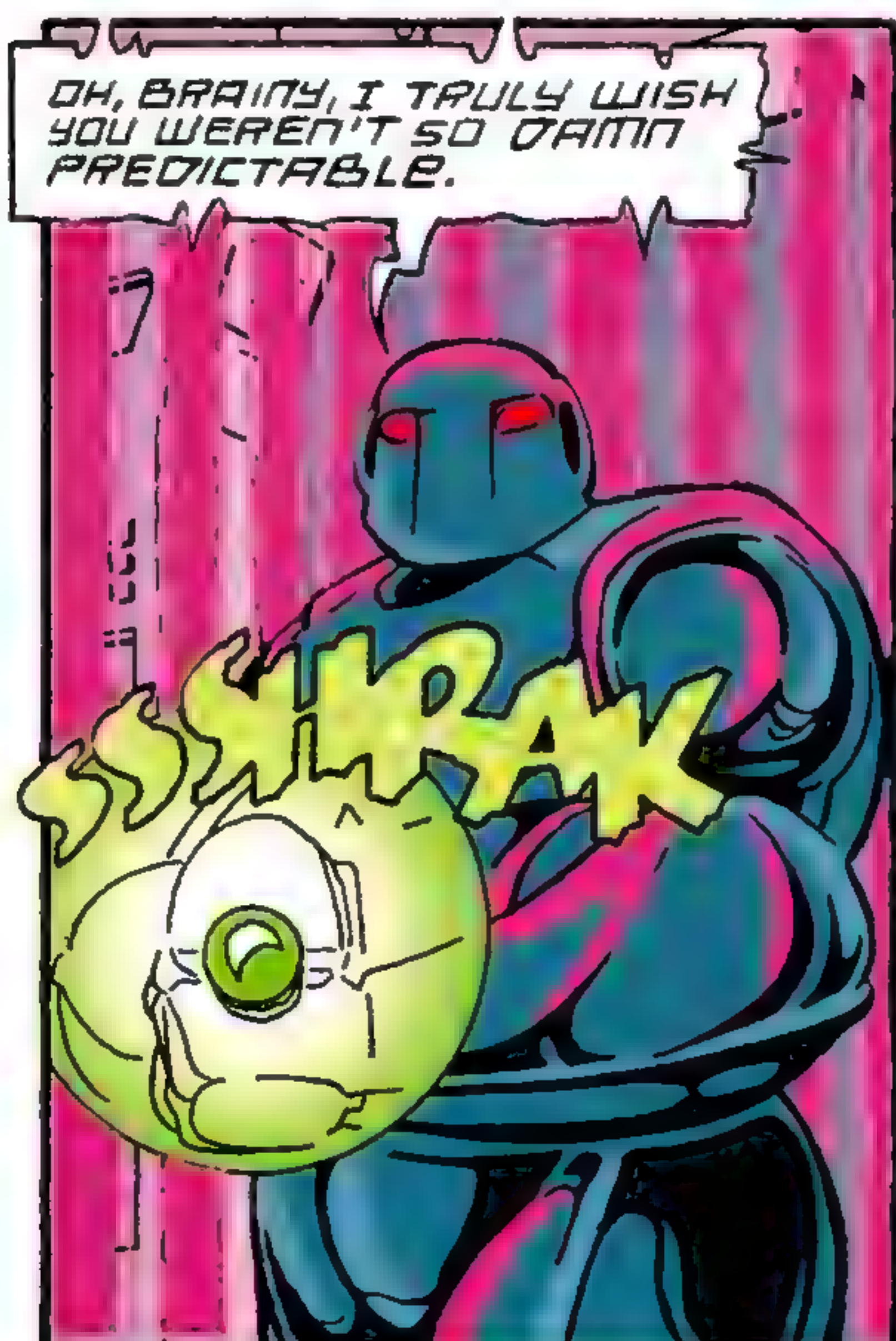
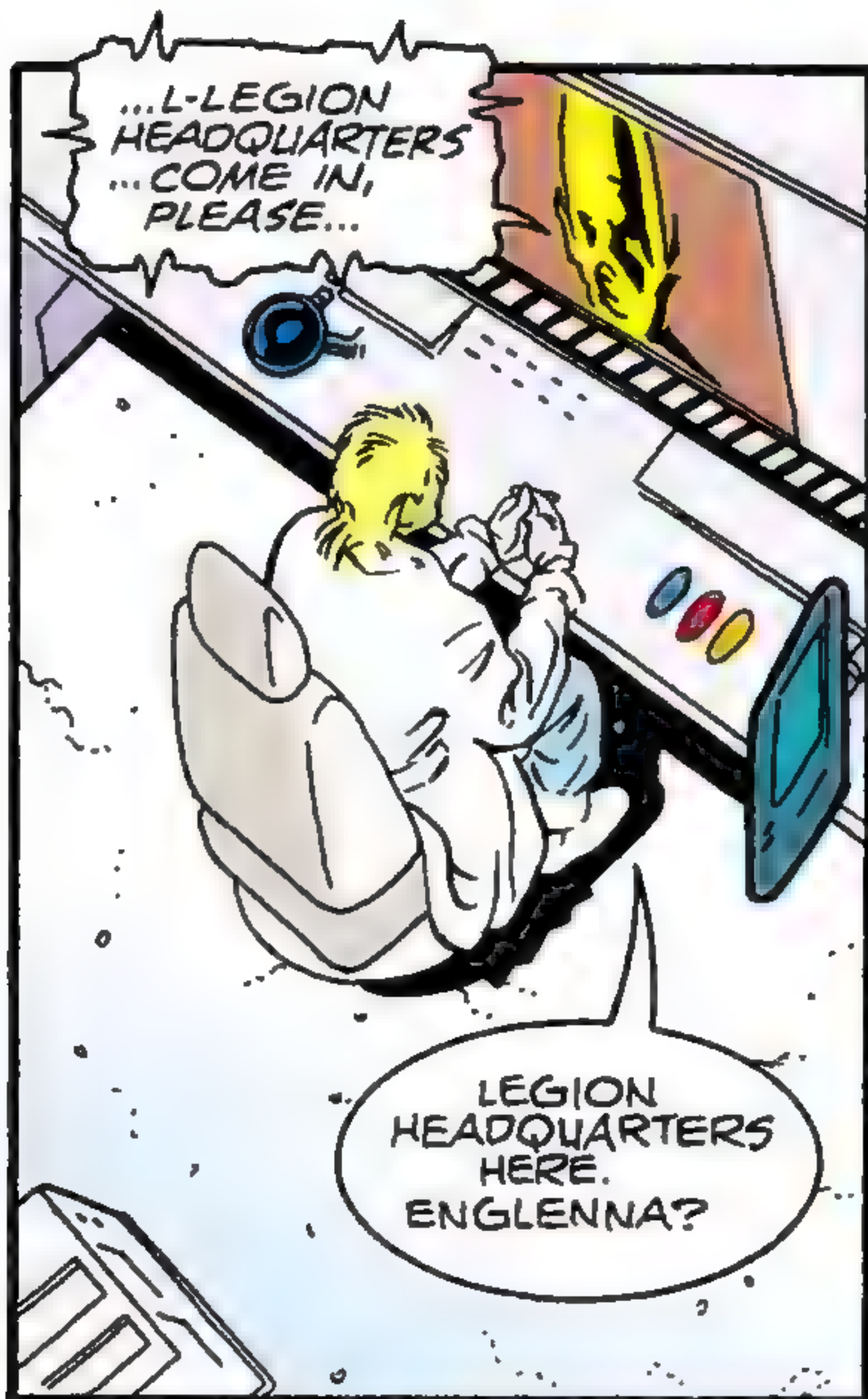
WELL,  
THEN...IN  
THAT CASE,  
BRAINY...

MIND IF I  
MAKE A LITTLE  
SUGGESTION?













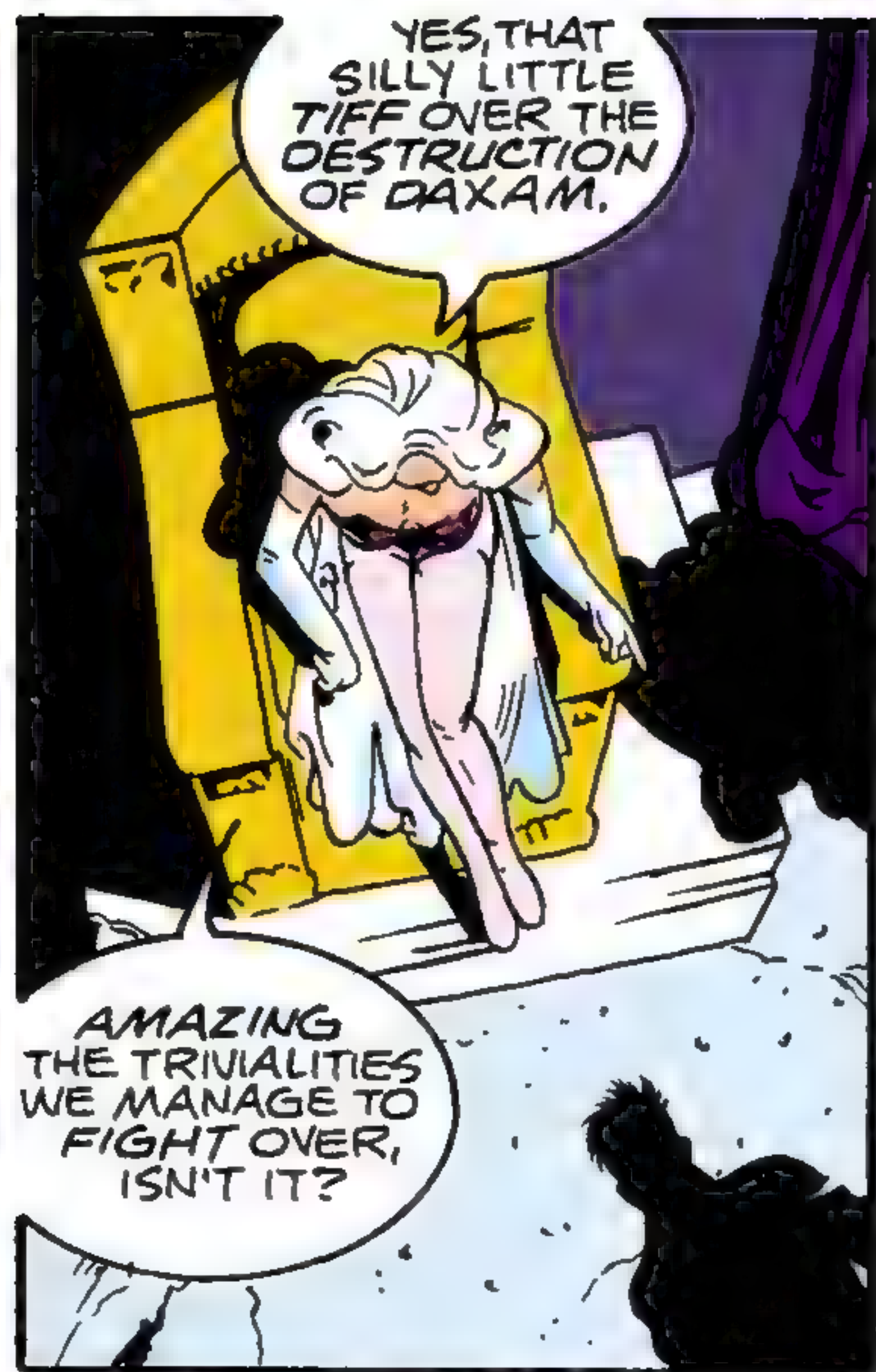




BACK TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON MY CHILDREN, STARTING WITH THIS DELIGHTFUL COLLECTION!



TH-THE LEGION MEMBERS WHO OPPOSED YOU IN THE CONSPIRACY...



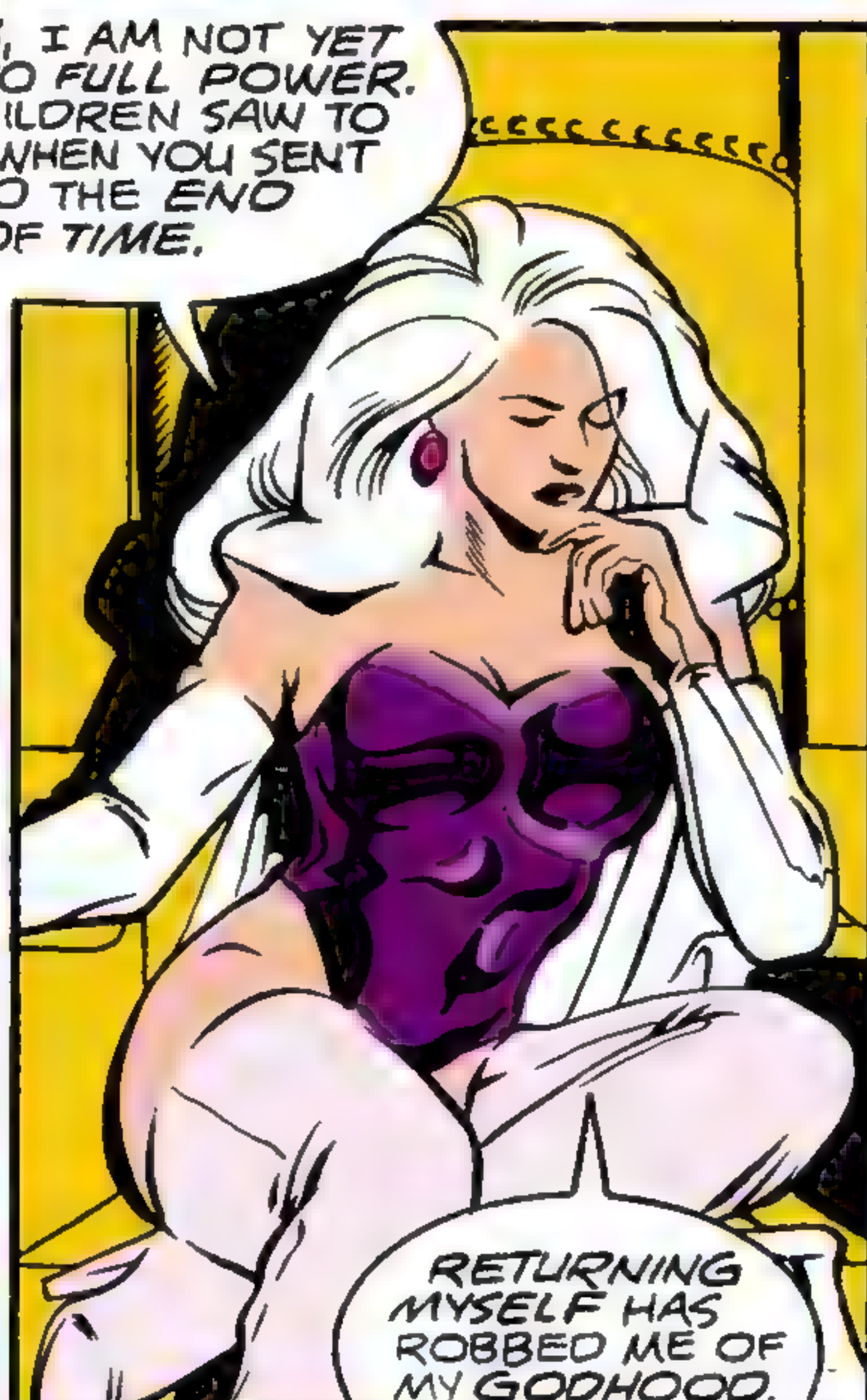
YES, THAT SILLY LITTLE TUFF OVER THE DESTRUCTION OF DAXAM.

AMAZING THE TRIVIALITIES WE MANAGE TO FIGHT OVER, ISN'T IT?



IMRA! IMRA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

...nngn...



ALAS, I AM NOT YET BACK TO FULL POWER. YOU CHILDREN SAW TO THAT WHEN YOU SENT ME TO THE END OF TIME.

RETURNING MYSELF HAS ROBBED ME OF MY GODHOOD.



STILL, I RETAIN POWER ENOUGH TO TOY WITH THE LIKES OF YOU.

SO WHO'S THIS TIN-CAN YOU SENT AFTER US?

...MUST BE SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS US...OUR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES...



DID I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO SPEAK? INSOLENT CHILDREN... MUST BE PUNISHED!

...PUNISHED BY THE ANSWER YOU SEEK.



REVEAL YOURSELF, MY DEAR!



...OH, GODS...

GO ON!

OH, GODS...

THERE WE GO! THAT'S A GOOD SOLDIER!







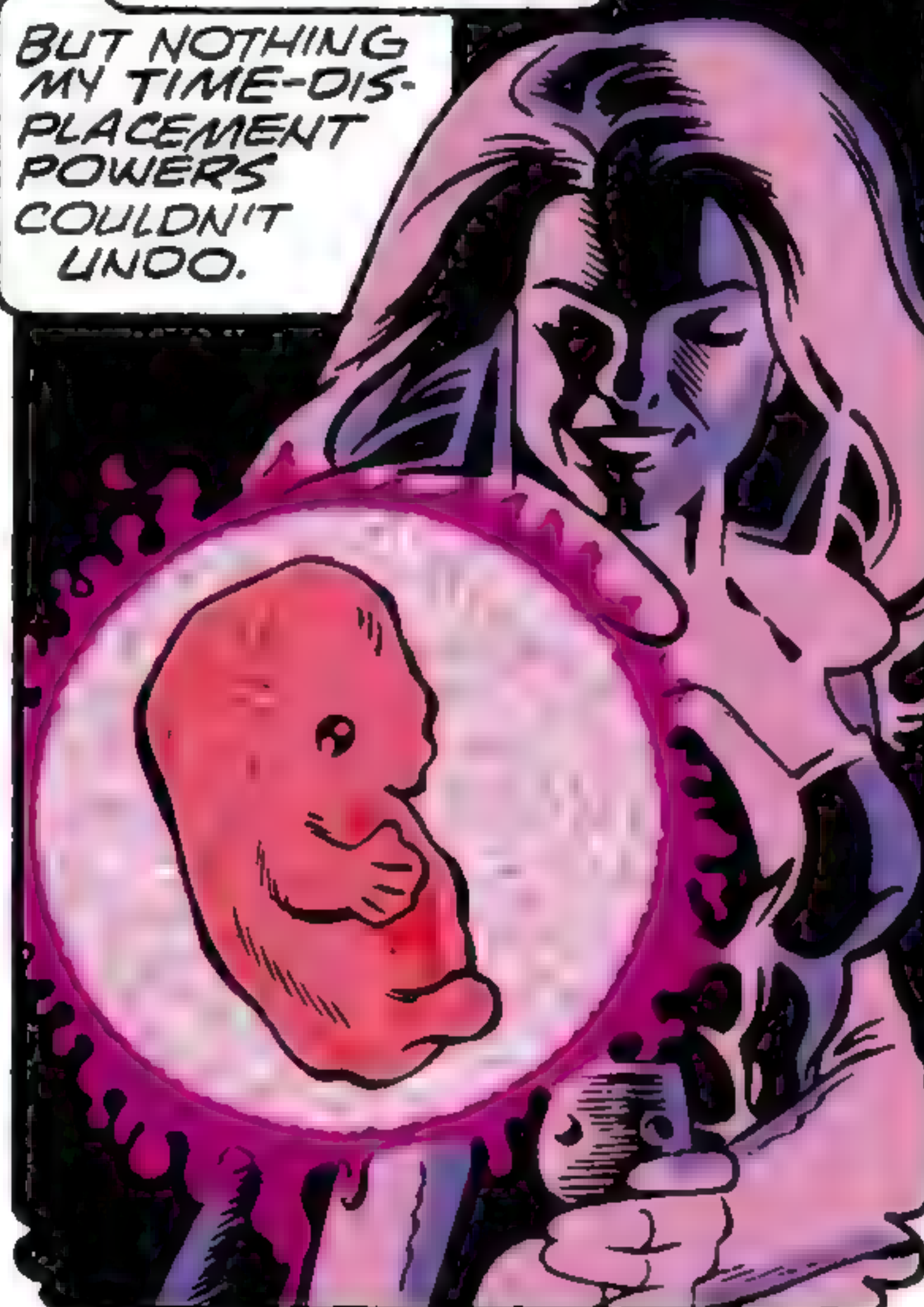
NO, MR. VIDAR,  
LUORNU'S SECOND  
BODY WASN'T  
KILLED.



JUST TURNED  
INTO A PUDDLE OF  
PROTOPLASM BY  
YOURS TRULY.

USUALLY FATAL,  
I WILL ADMIT.

BUT NOTHING  
MY TIME-DIS-  
PLACEMENT  
POWERS  
COULDN'T  
UNDO.



I RE-GREW  
THE POOR CHILD  
AND GAVE HER  
A SIMPLE  
CHOICE.



COOPERATE  
OR DIE.

...I...I TRIED TO SAY  
NO... SHE JUST LAUGHED  
...PUT ME THROUGH THE  
WHOLE HORRIBLE THING  
AGAIN...AND AGAIN...



...I COULDN'T  
TAKE IT  
ANYMORE...



SO YOU USED  
YOUR KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE LEGION  
...YOUR ESPIONAGE-  
SQUAD TRAINING  
TO STALK US AND  
CAPTURE US...

...YOU...YOU JUST  
CAN'T KNOW WHAT  
IT WAS LIKE...



...TO DIE  
...TO BE  
RIPPED  
APART  
FROM THE REST  
OF MY SOUL...

...oh  
trinity...



...WE'RE NOT  
EVEN SUPPOSED  
TO SURVIVE  
IT...Y'KNOW...



...ALL THREE OF  
US SHOULD'VE DIED  
WHEN COMPU TO  
KILLED OUR FIRST  
BODY...RIGHT THEN  
AND THERE...



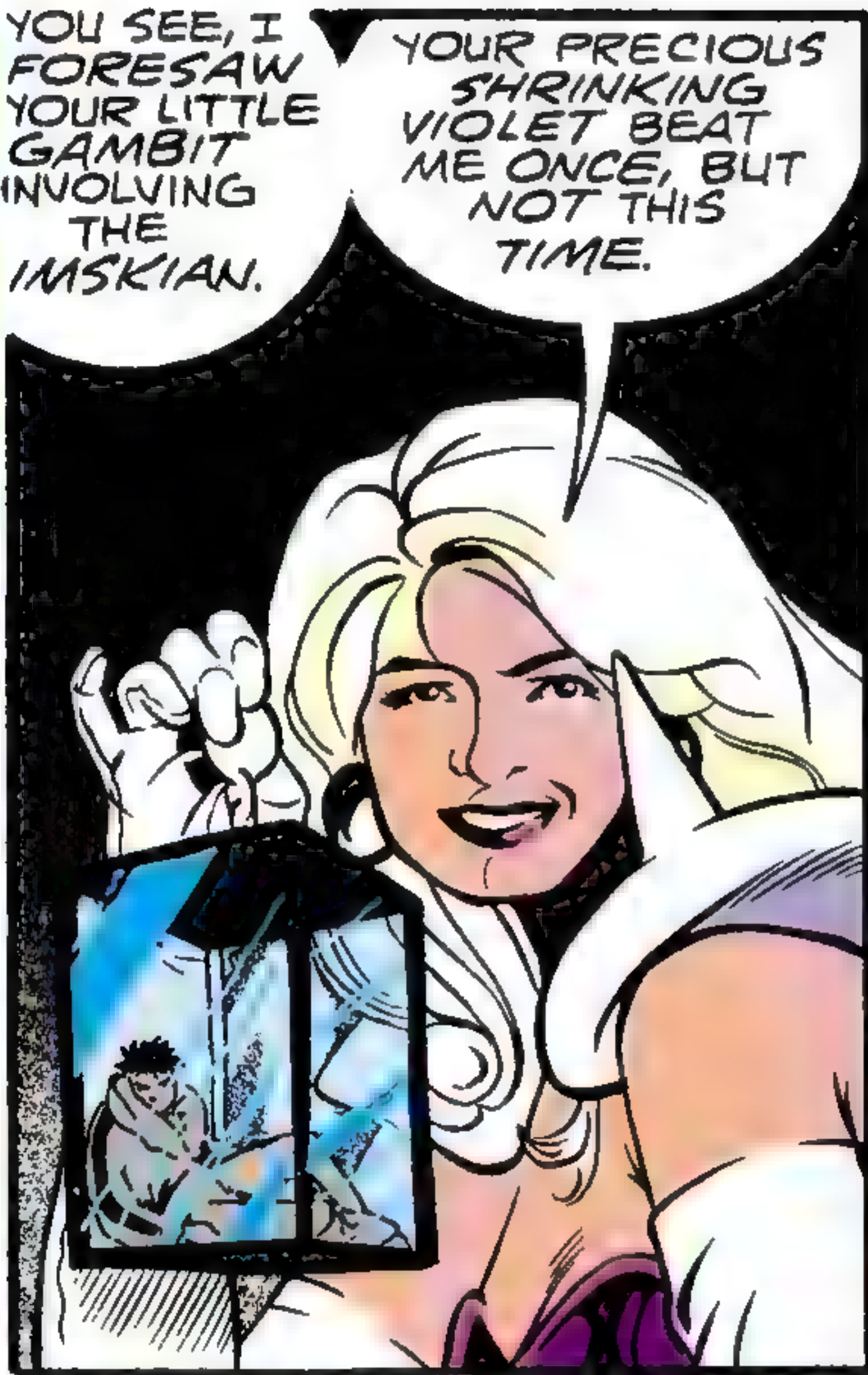




...AND, SWEET TRINITY, I WISH WE HAD...



I WOULDN'T BOTHER REACHING FOR YOUR SECRET WEAPON, MY GREEN-SKINNED FRIEND.



YOU SEE, I FORESAW YOUR LITTLE GAMBIT INVOLVING THE IMSKIAN.

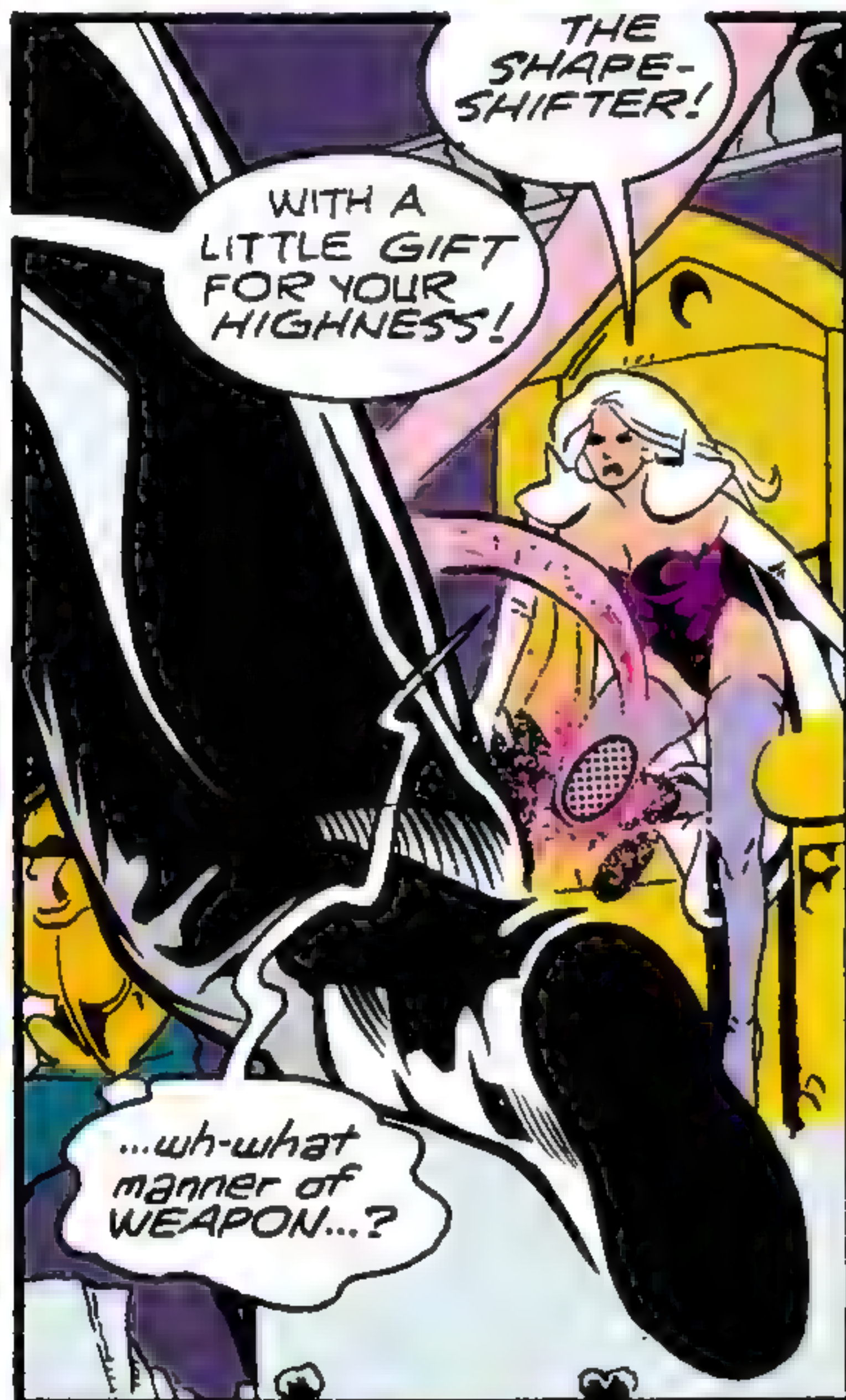
YOUR PRECIOUS SHRINKING VIOLET BEAT ME ONCE, BUT NOT THIS TIME.



WELL, DID YOU FORESEE THIS?!

WHA--?!

CHAM!



THE SHAPE-SHIFTER!

WITH A LITTLE GIFT FOR YOUR HIGHNESS!

...wh-what manner of WEAPON...?



A...A TRANSPORTATIONAL DISK! THE REAL BRAINIAC 5.

THAT'S RIGHT, GLOR--HUH?! M-MY CLOTHES!



THIS--! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I WILL NOT STAND FOR IT!

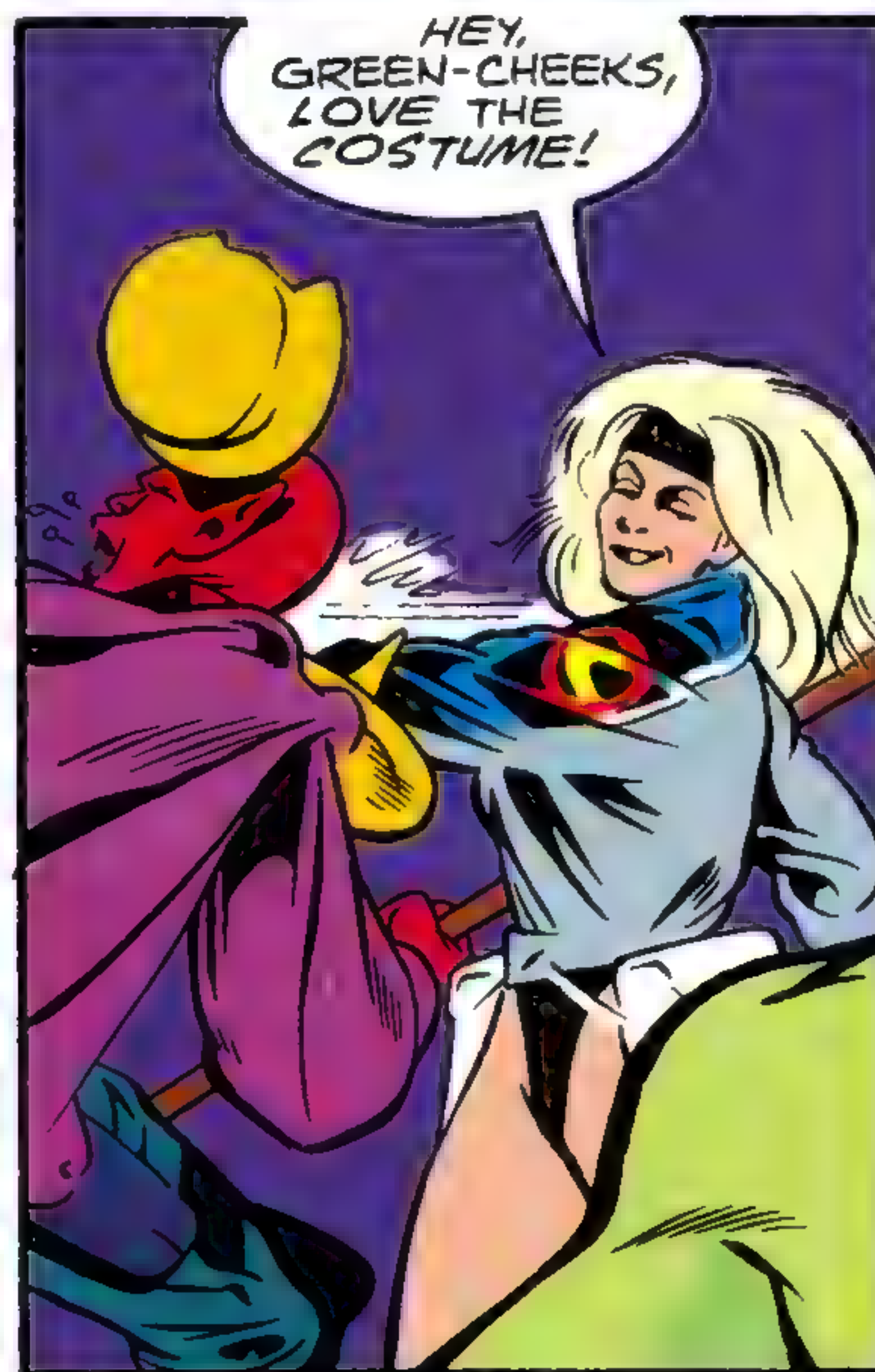
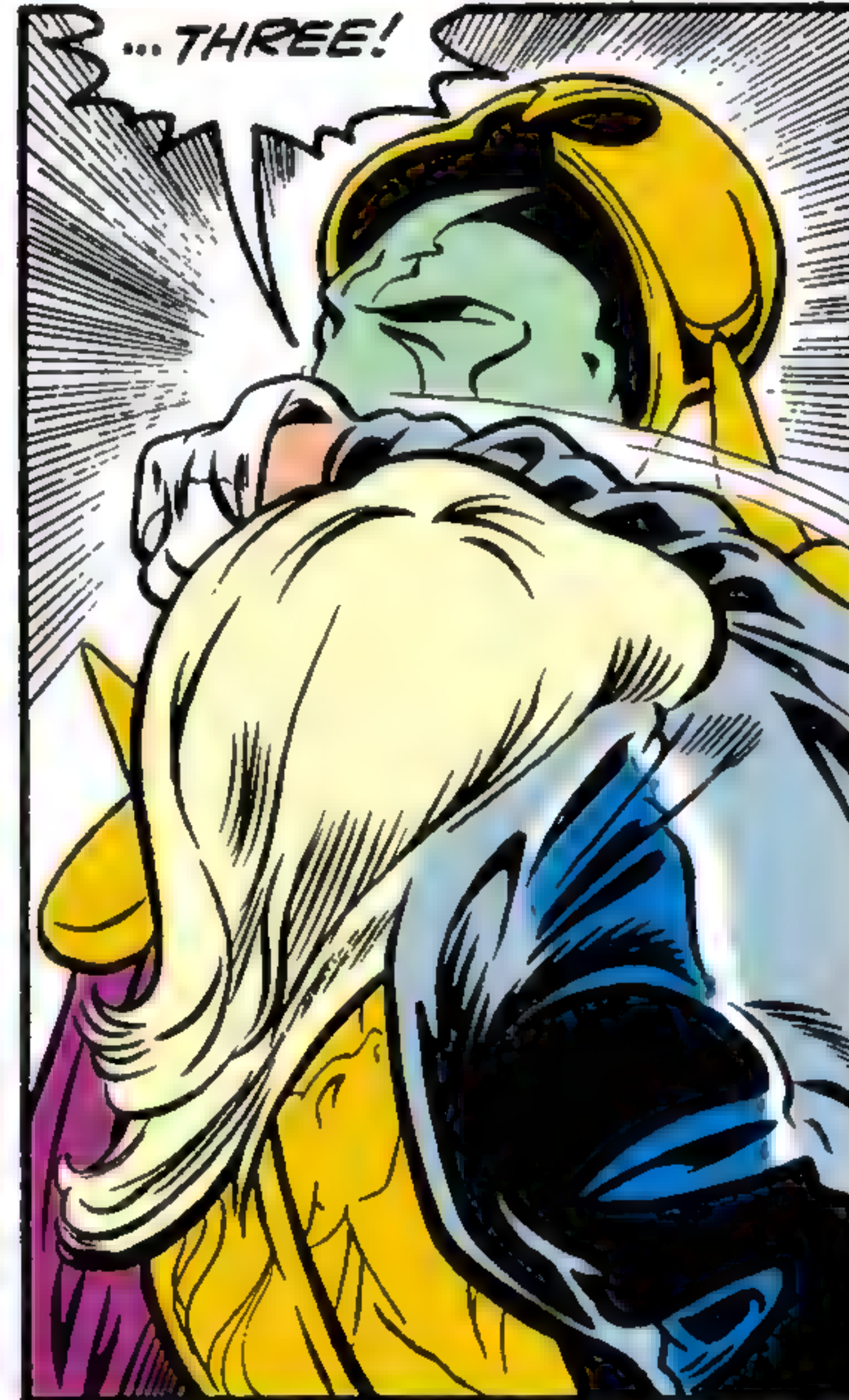


THANKS, CHAM!

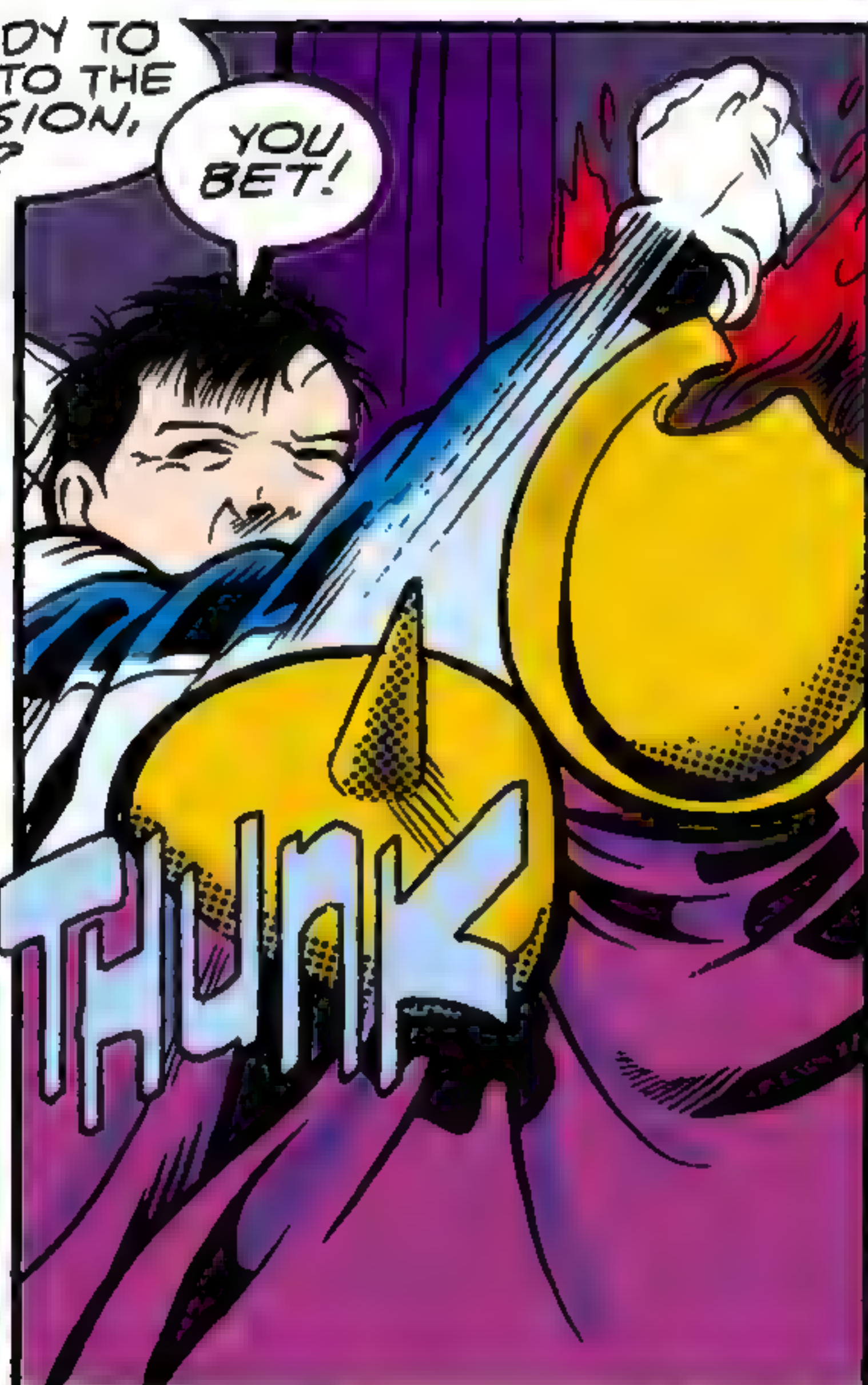
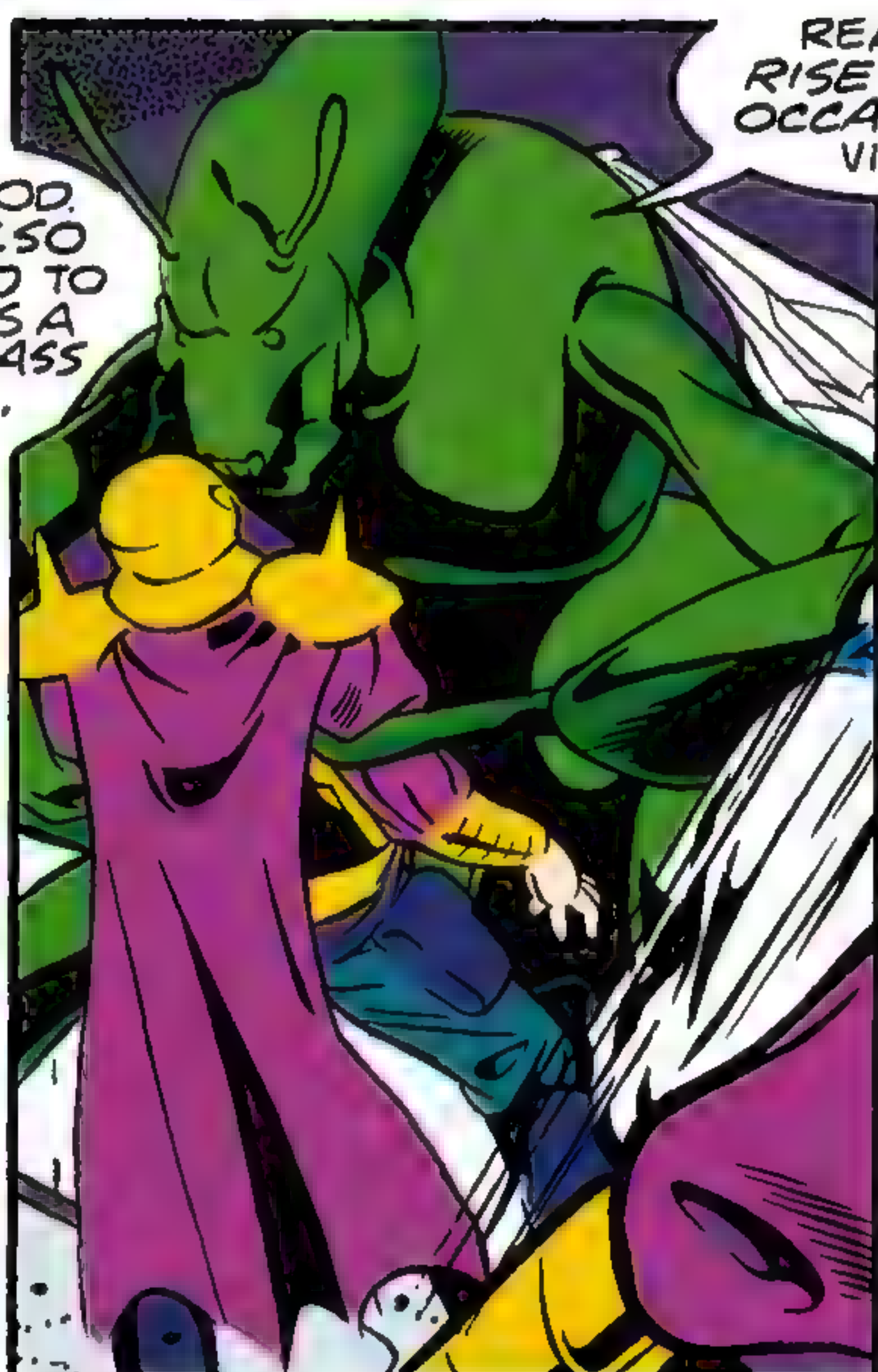
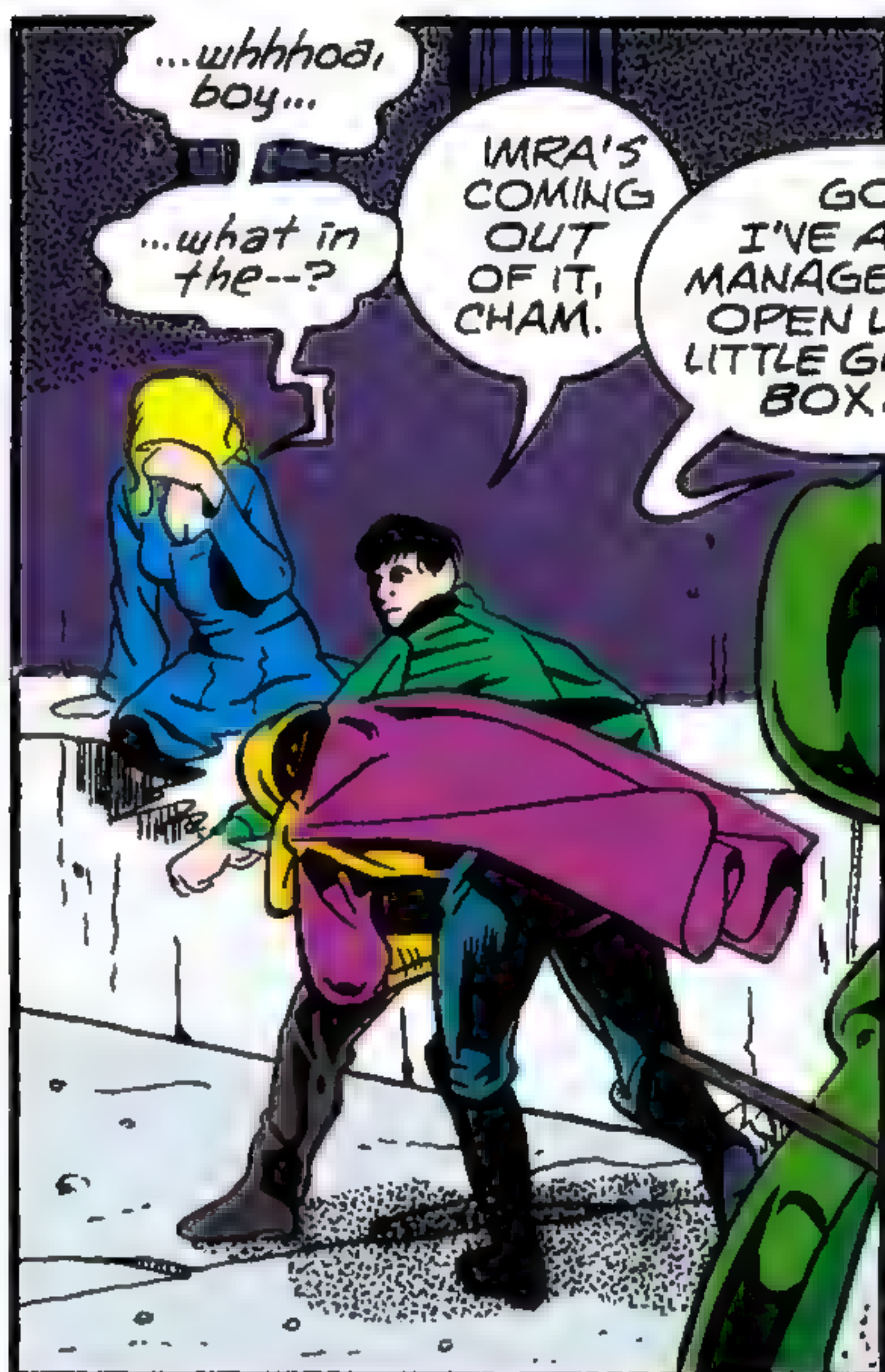
'S'RIGHT!

YOU GET THE OTHERS... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BITCH!

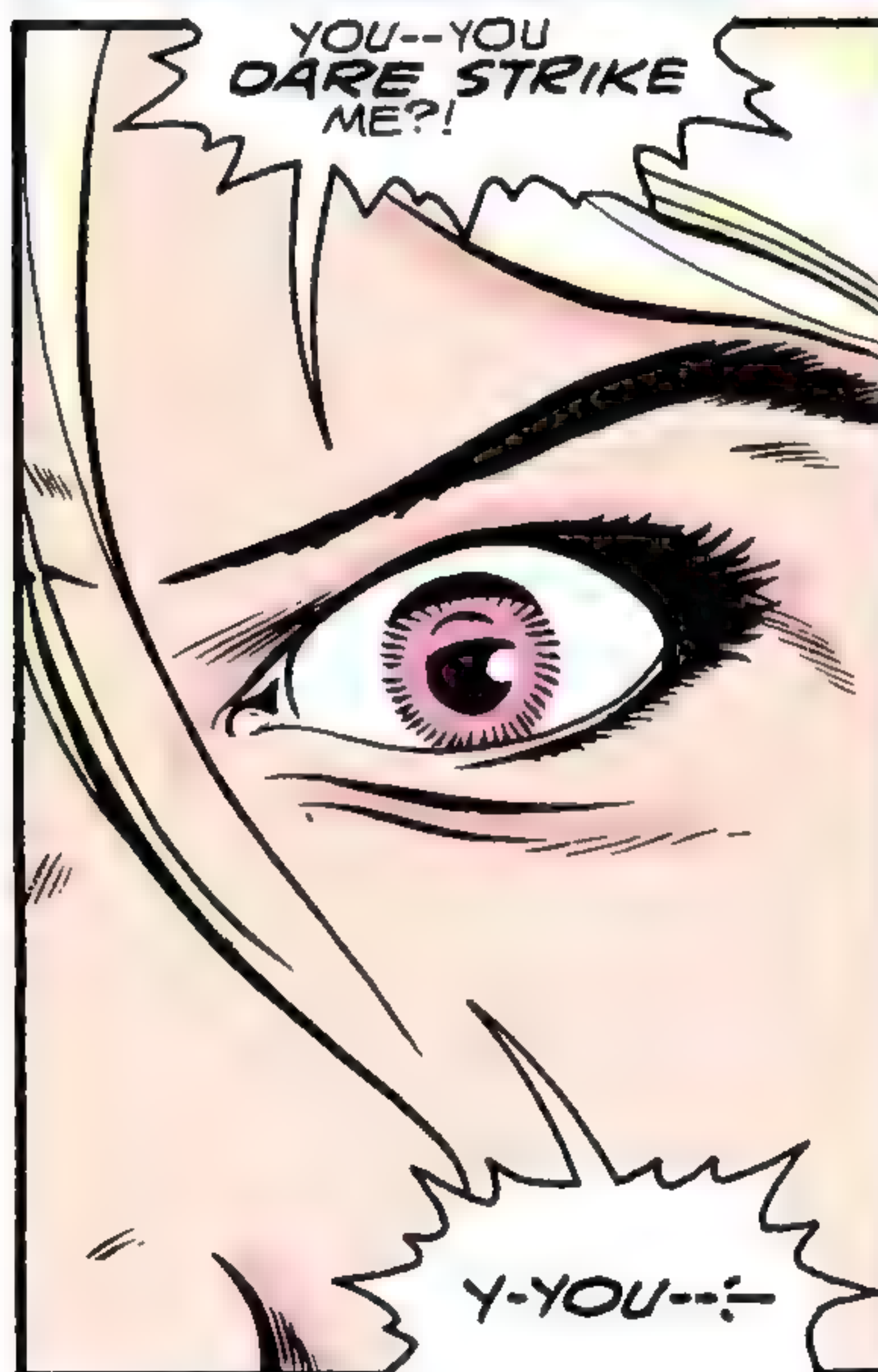








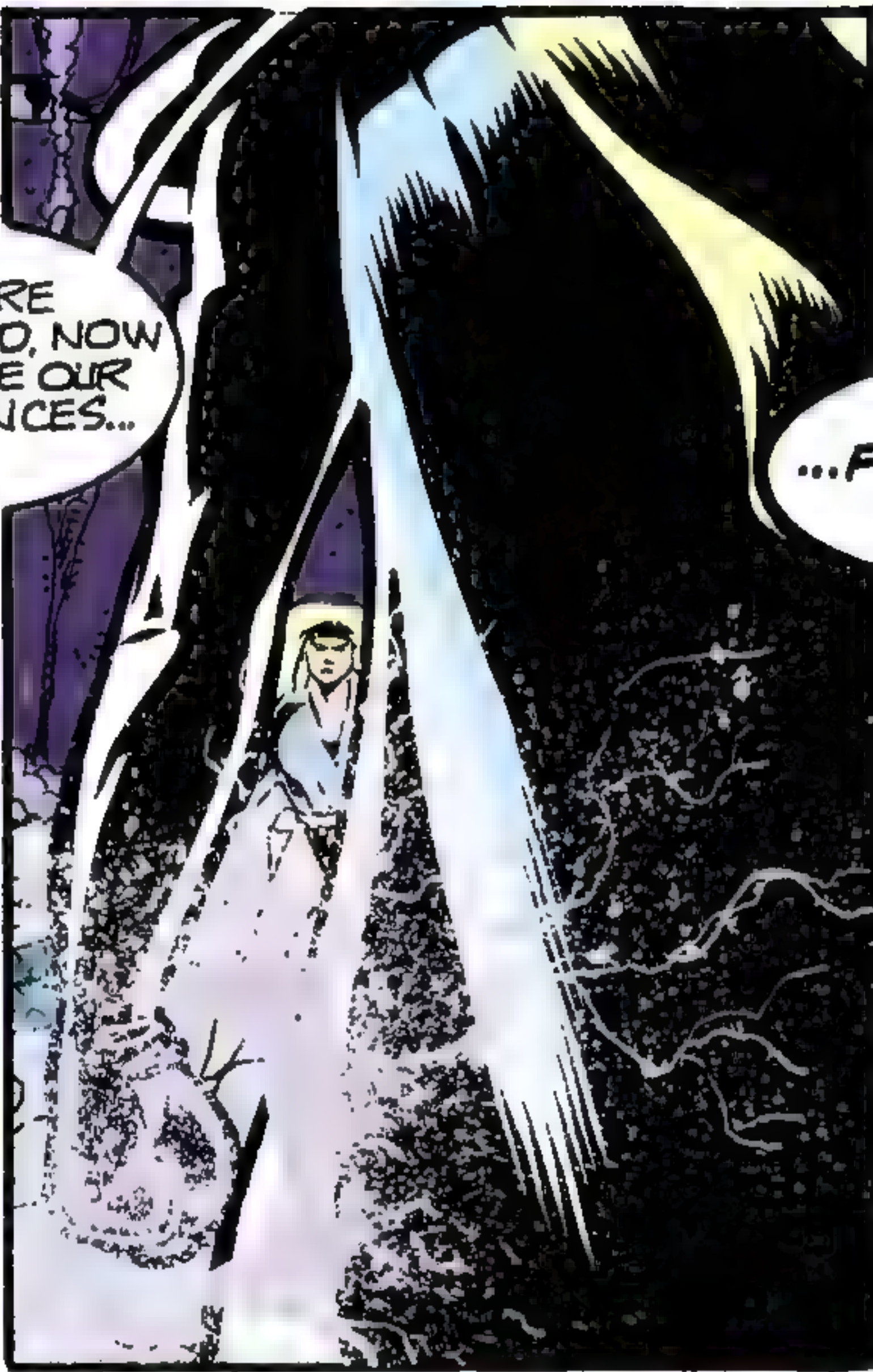








...WE ARE COMMITTED, NOW WE SETTLE OUR DIFFERENCES...



...FOREVER...



SHE'S...

SHE'S GONNA HIT US WITH EVERYTHING SHE'S GOT!



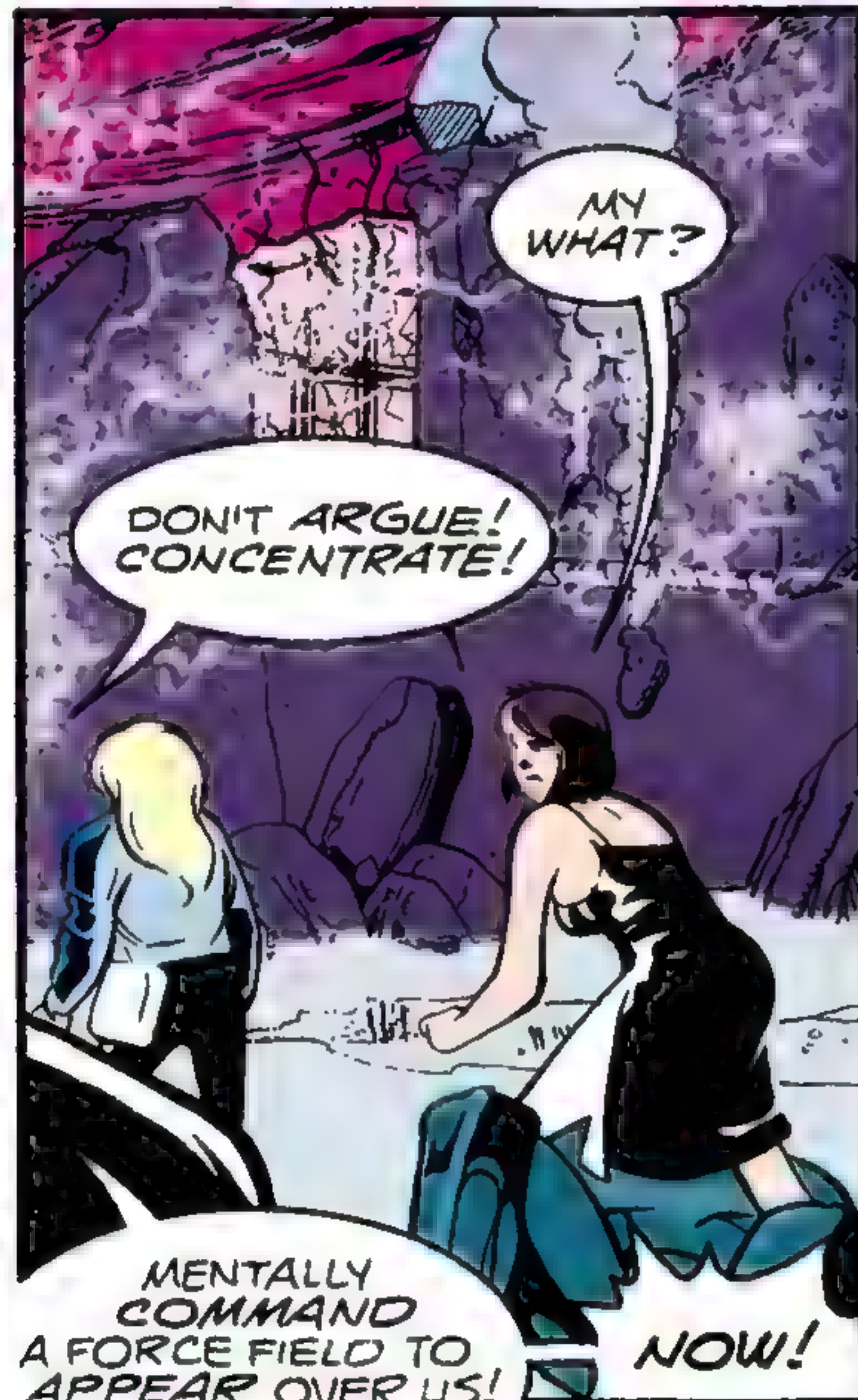
DAMN! IF I JUST HAD MY OLD POWER RING...

...WE COULD SURE USE AN ENERGY BUBBLE RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



ROND, THAT'S IT!

LUORNI! YOUR FORCE FIELD! ACTIVATE IT!



MY WHAT?

DON'T ARGUE! CONCENTRATE!

MENTALLY COMMAND A FORCE FIELD TO APPEAR OVER US!

NOW!



OKAY, I ...SWEET TRINITY!

SHE'S DOING IT! WE'RE-WE'RE PROTECTED!



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

QUITE POSSIBLE, SINCE I IMBUED HER WITH THE POWER MYSELF!

BUT--



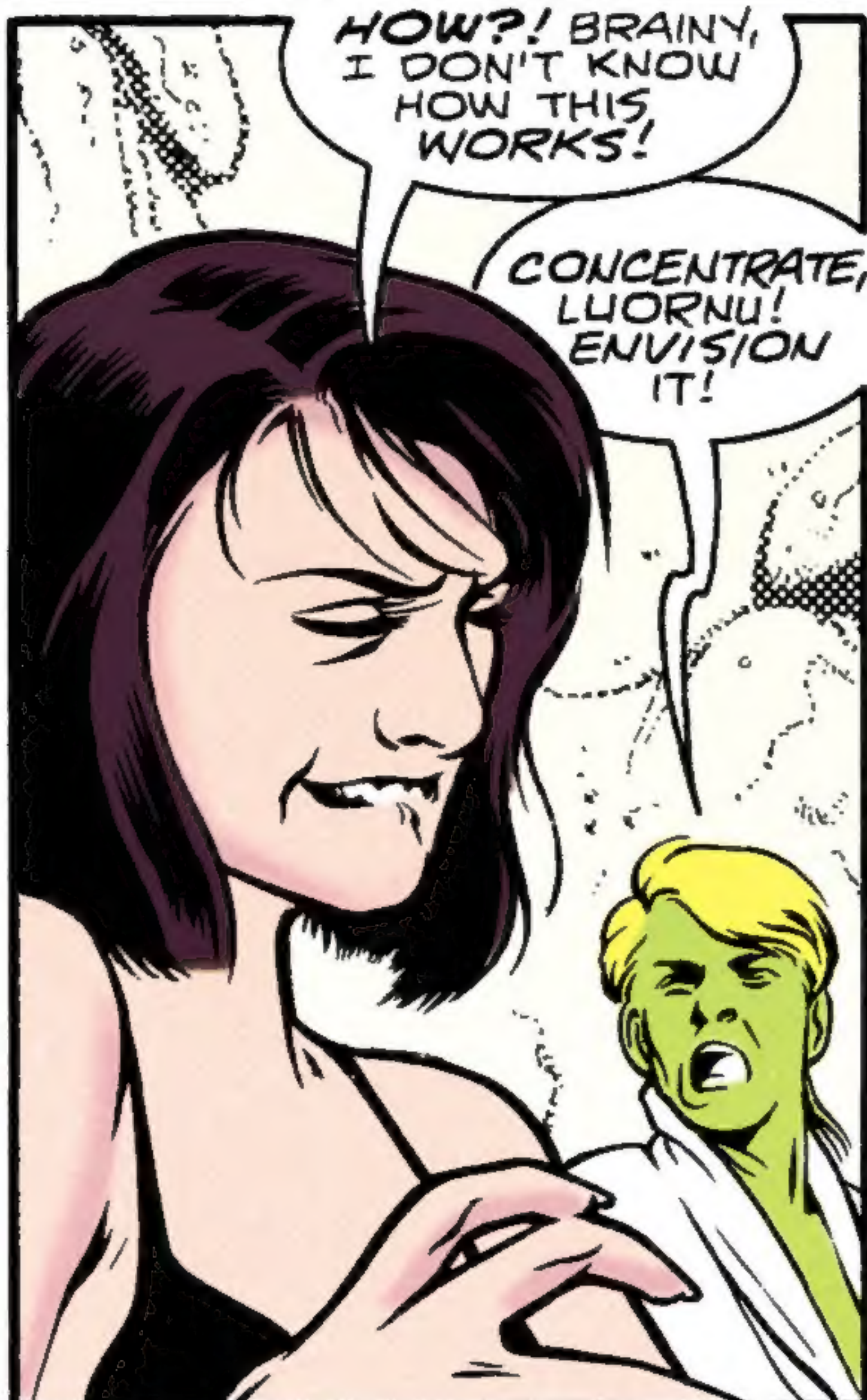
A PUNY FORCE FIELD?!

HA! I'LL AGE IT TO NOTHINGNESS!

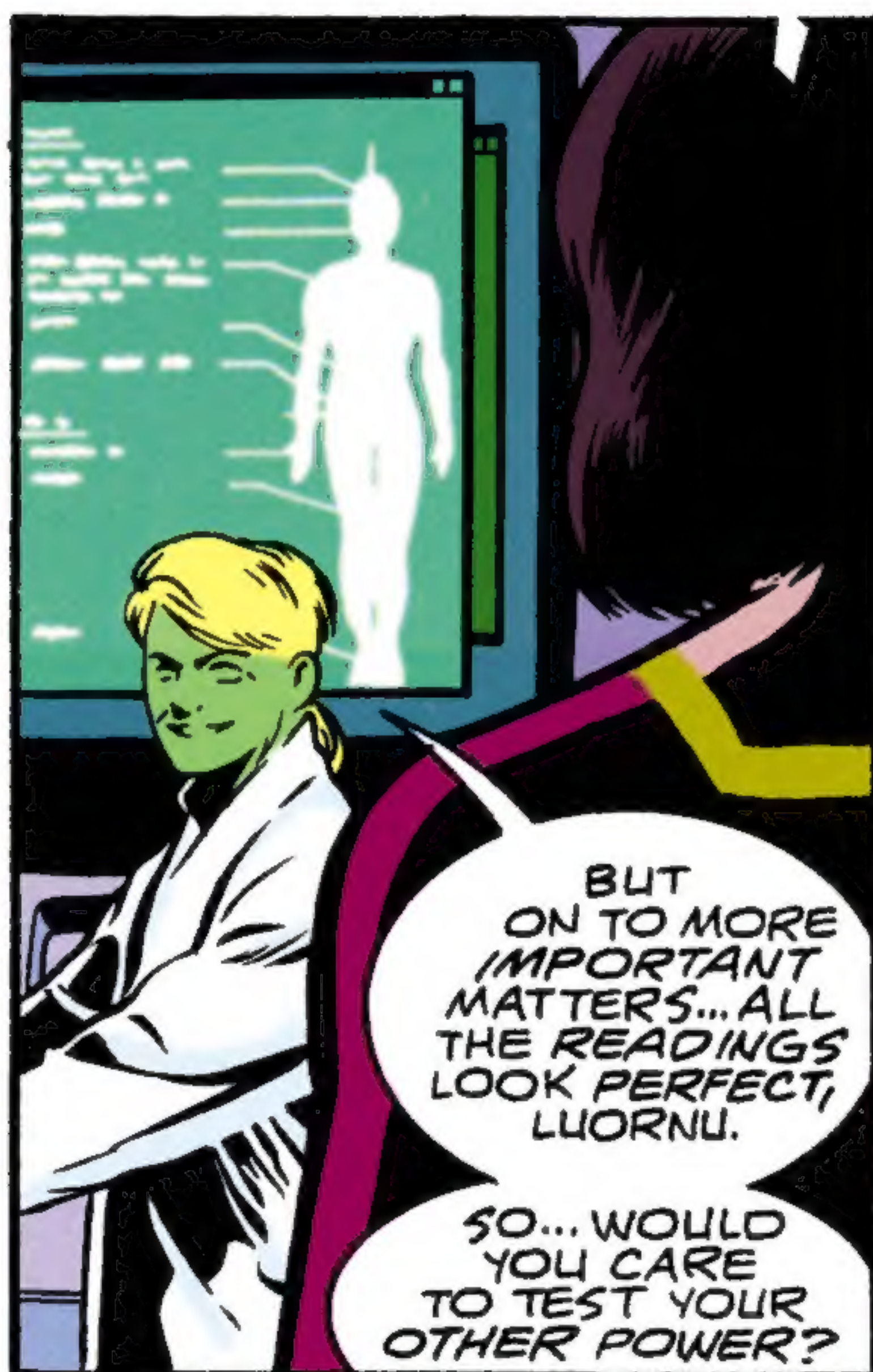
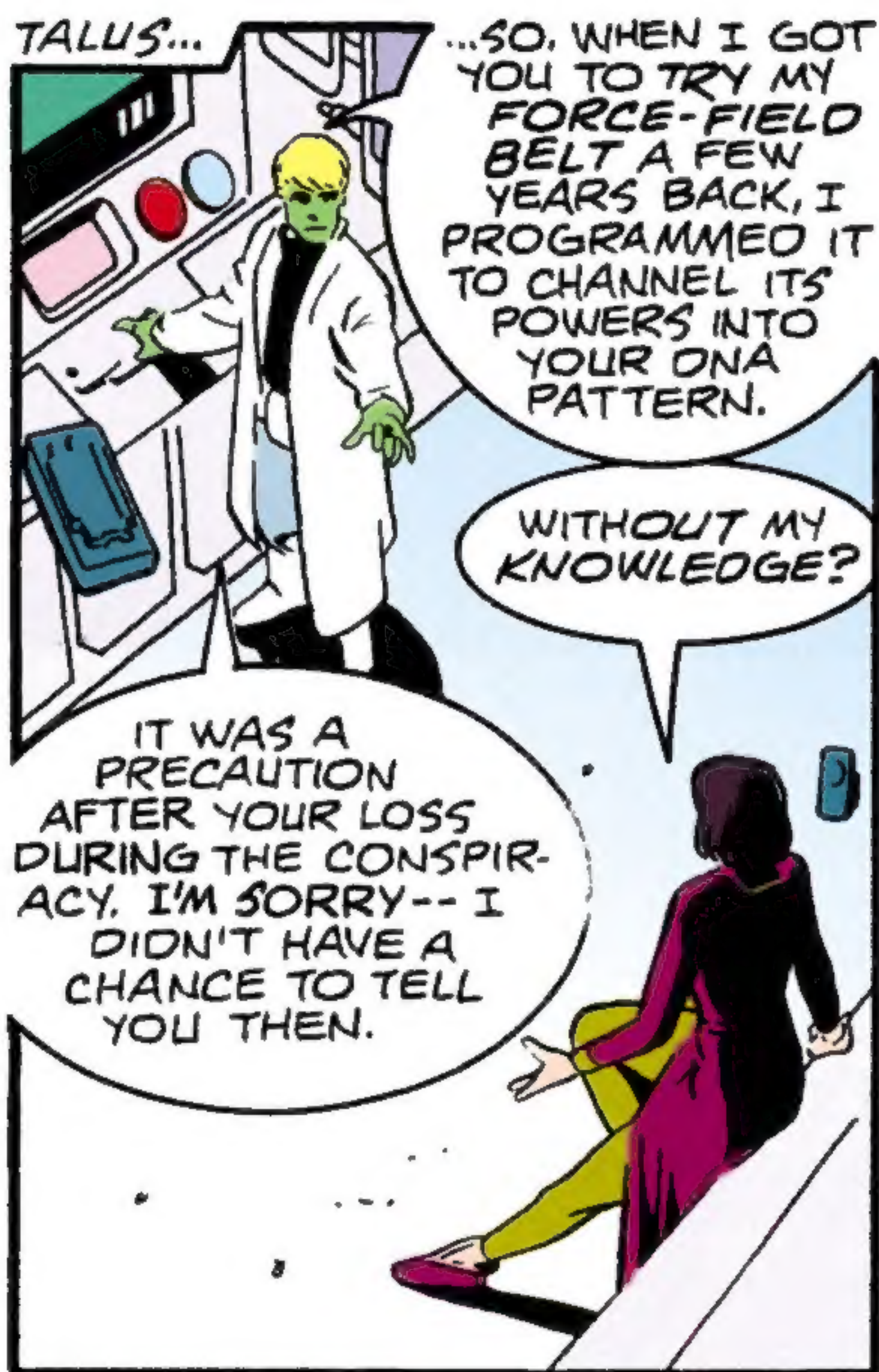
I'LL...

LUORNI!

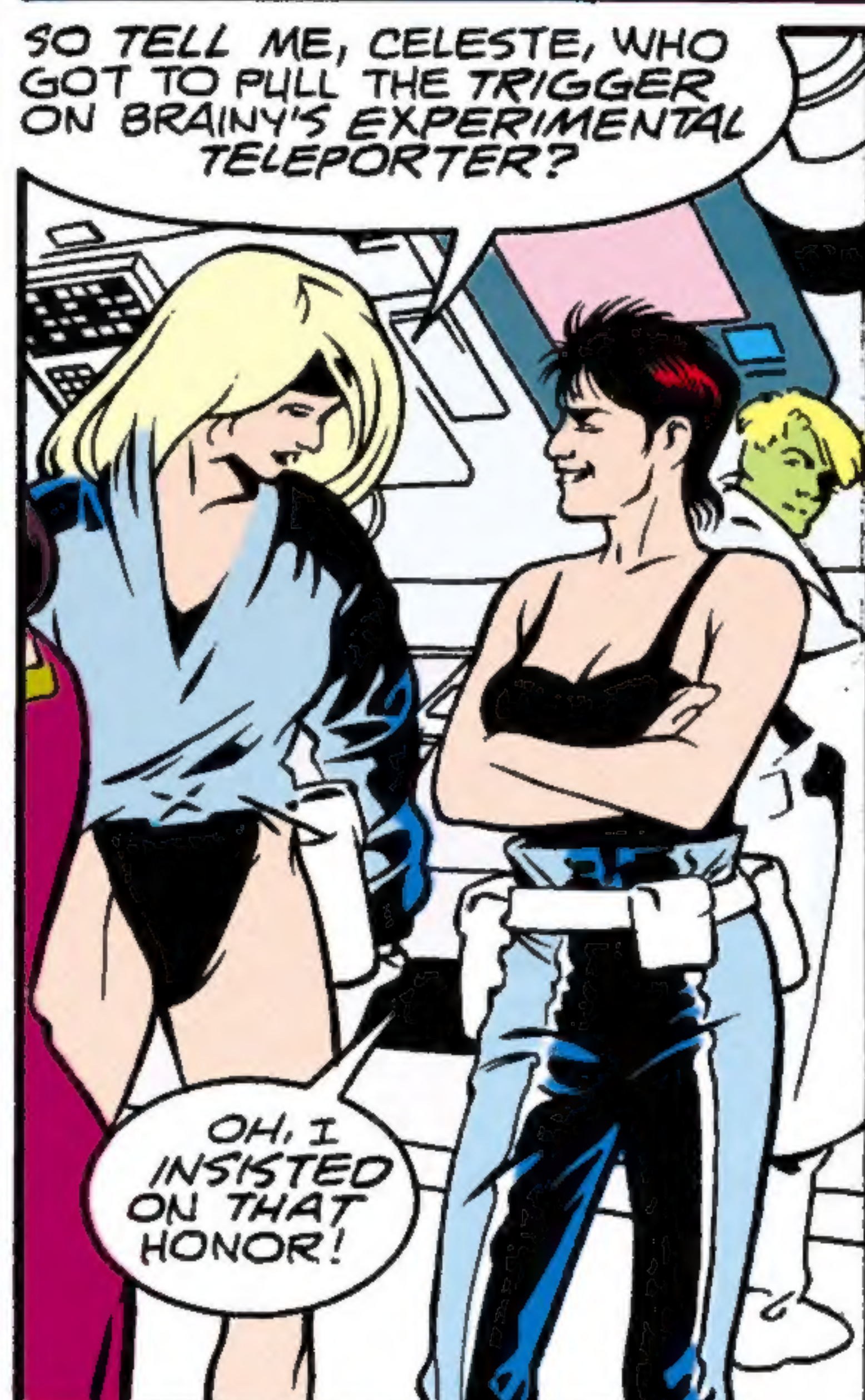
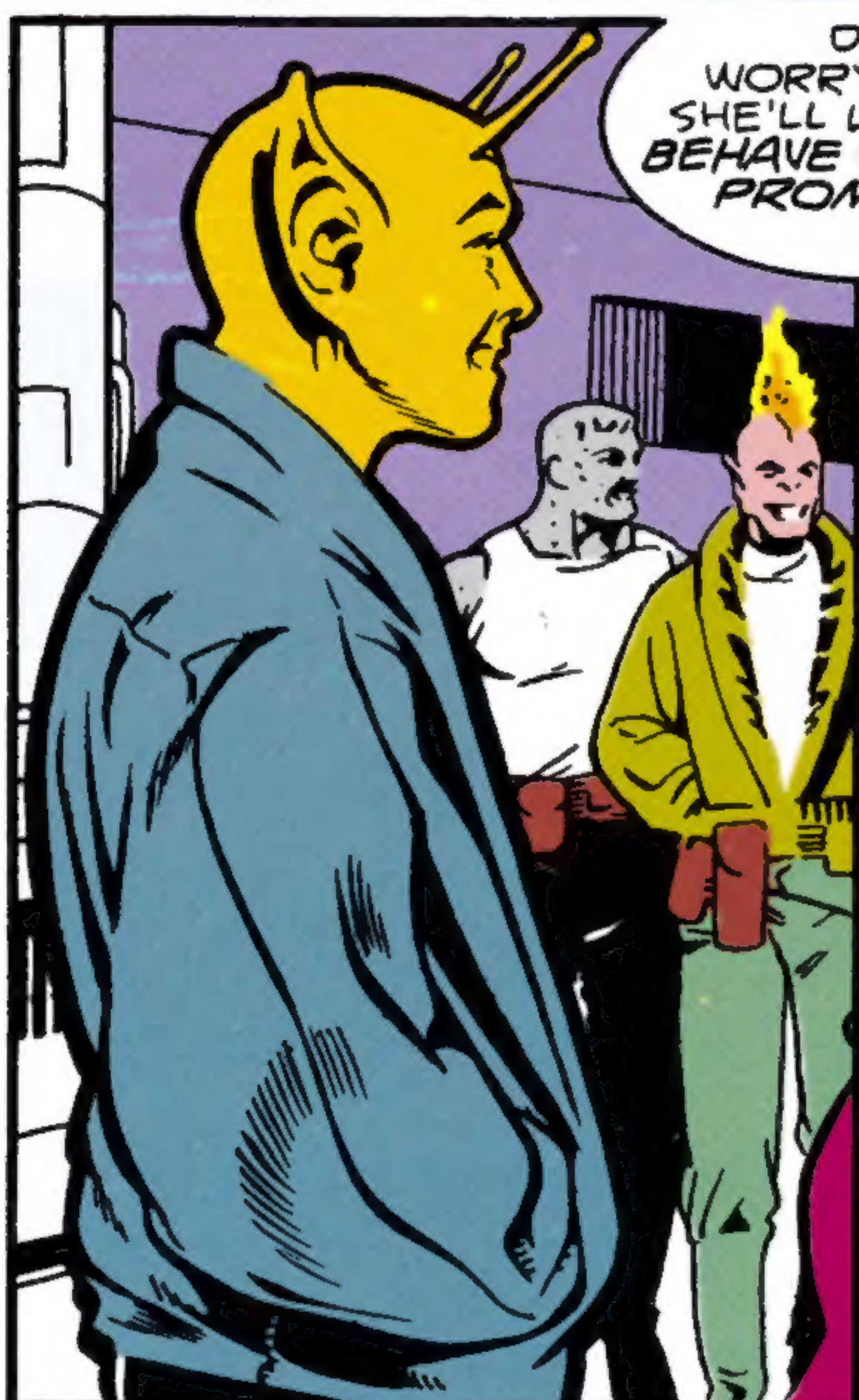












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# Personal Journal

Luornu Durgo Taine, Accessed: June 27, 2995.



ACCESS: Journal entry, Jan. 21, 2988.

Trinity. I thought I was maybe starting to get over it, and then I went to put on my slippers and one of them was purple. And it all came crashing back.

She's gone. My second self is really gone. There's just me left.

All the fun times we shared, all the bad times. All the times she did something or said something I would never even *think* of doing. How mad she could make me with the crazy, stupid stuff she'd do. Or how much I'd secretly cheer sometimes.

I just want to get rid of every matching purple accessory I own. But I can't bear to do it. It's like my last link to her. And I'm just not ready to say good-bye forever.

I wish Chuck were smart enough to toss them out when I wasn't looking. But then...if he did, I'd kill him.

Chuck. Oh boy. If he only knew what I've been contemplating. If he knew how close I've come to...Gods, it even scares *me* to think about it.

But I can't help it. The memory of it just tears me up. That terrible "snapping" feeling, like blood vessels being ripped out of my brain, or my gut, or my soul. Like some large piece of me was just torn out of my insides.

Why didn't I just die the first time? I mean, I was just a child, dealing with all those sensations and the horrible memories and the guilt and depression. How did I ever survive it? Hmm...

ACCESS: Journal entry, Feb. 28, 2977.

Oh, thank the gods I'm finally alone. Thank the gods. How could I stand it another moment?

Hey, you're such a damn spineless wuss, you would've kept putting on that god-blasted "brave act" forever if you had to.

Look, being brave is not being a "wuss." We don't want to upset them. We don't want them to think we're crazy. We don't want to end up back on Cargg in a psych ward.

So we act like freakin' nothing's happened?! Like our damn souls haven't been ripped out and torn to bloody little pieces in front of our eyes?! Trinity burn in hell! I'll never forget that sight if I live to be a thousand!

She was so sweet and scared and just wanting to be safe and secure. And now she's gone.

And YOU have to act like it's all flippin' smiles and bravery. Damn you to living hell, why didn't you tell those muscle-headed dorks off! Falling all over themselves to rescue their god-blasted Phantom Girls and Saturn Girls and just letting Computo crush the life out of one of us!

They did their best. I've got to believe that. I've got to hang on to something.

Well, hang on to this, sister. I'll never forgive them! Never!

Like they're to blame? Like they're not the best thing that ever happened to us? Geez, Sister, you know, you can write some pretty stupid things sometimes!

Wow. She could sure get to me. But then, maybe she's the whole reason I made it through the first time. Maybe when I had her there to let out all the rage and anguish I was trying to bottle up, the rage and the anguish couldn't kill me—like it's trying to kill me now.

I mean, Brainy thinks I've survived because I always allowed my three bodies to have three individual personalities—that maybe Carggites die needlessly with their first bodies because they've crammed themselves into some rigid, unnatural mold instead of letting themselves be three separate aspects of one soul.

But what if I only made it through that first time because I had her?

The gods know, if I make it through this time, I'll be making it alone.

